

Cornelius' Gospel Songs

No. 3, 1929 Edition



22 Songs
By Rev. Alfred Barratt

Published by
R. H. CORNELIUS
Fort Worth, Texas

22 Songs by Rev Alfred Barrett

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By

R. H. CORNELIUS

A Collection of Gospel Songs for Church,
Sunday School, Young People's Meetings,
Evangelistic Meetings and
General Singing

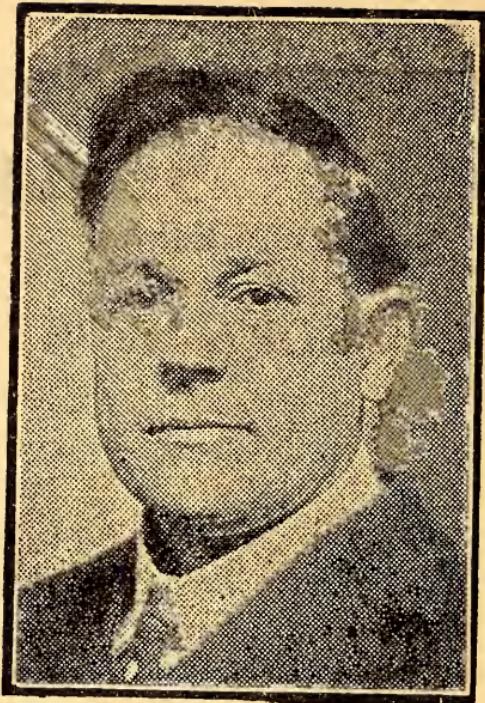
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Fort Worth, Texas

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Some day we will write over
last words to make over last
song & ~~sack~~, sing our last song
and stand before our last class
of boys and girls. But we have
an abiding conviction that the
song that God, through His
mercy and boundless grace
has permitted us to write will
cling to the souls of men and grow
in power and usefulness as
the years may come and go.

Yours in His service

R. D. Gammie

Fort Worth, Texas

1.

Always Take Jesus Along

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Wheth-er on du - ty, bus'ness or pleas-ure, Lest you be tempt-ed,
 2. Dan-gers are man - y, e - vil is ev - er Read - y to rob your
 3. "I will be with thee", slight not nor doubt Him; Sin is so watch-ful,

led in - to wrong, Walk not a - lone, risk not your soul's treas - ure;
 soul of its song; Walk not a - lone, for - get - ting Him nev - er,-
 cun - ning and strong; Walk not a - lone— be nev - er with - out Him—

REFRAIN

Al-ways take bless - ed Je - sus a - long. Al - ways take Je - sus,

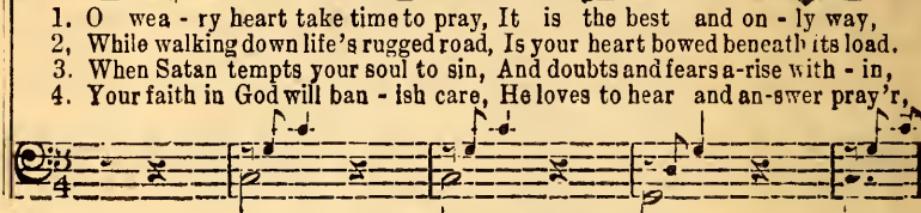
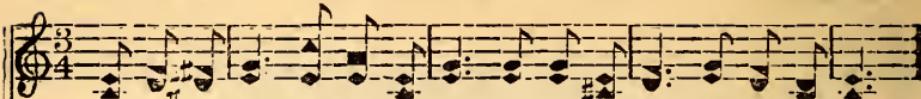
al - ways take Je-sus; Hav-ing Him with you, naught will go wrong; He will pro-

tec-t you, lead you and keep you- Al-ways take bless - ed Je - sus a - long.

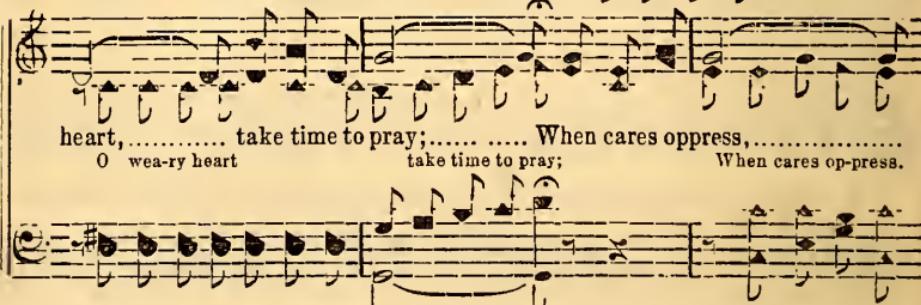
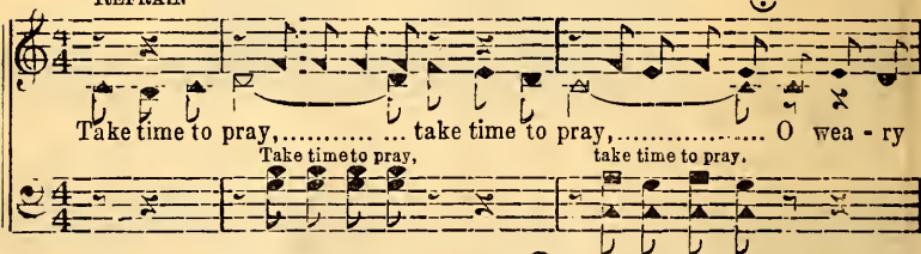
Rev Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius



REFRAIN



1. Dark is the night,..... a mourn - ful breeze Is
 2. A sin - ful world..... in si - lence sleeps, And
 3. "Be it God's will. let this cup pass From
 4. A - lone in an - guish, God's own dear Son Prays

8 8 8

sigh - ing through the Ol - ive trees; No moon to shine, no stars to -
 knows not that the Sav - ior weeps, He bids His friends a watch to
 me" He prays, and on the grass Fall drops of blood from His dear
 that His Fa - ther's will be done; No not a - lone, an an - gel

CHORUS

night, They all grow dim and fade from sight.
 keep, But they from weak - ness fall a - sleep. A - lone, yes, Je - sus
 face- Such ag - o - ny to save the race.
 keeps A watch to-night while Je - sus weeps.

pra:s a - lone, But His dear Fa - ther's eye can see, And God will not

rit.

for - sake His own While pass-ing through Geth-sem-a - ne.

I Am Going There, Ar'n't You?

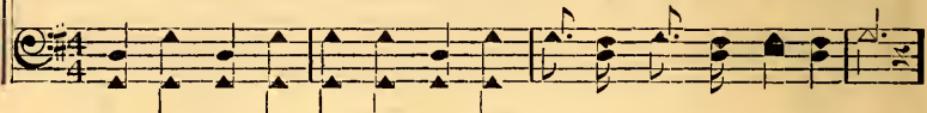
James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



1. Yon-der, choirs are al-ways sing-ing! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
2. In that land no pain nor sad-ness! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
3. There no day is ev-er drear-y! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
4. Loved ones there are wait-ing for us! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?



Glo-ry-bells of joy are ring-ing! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 And all hearts have end-less glad-ness! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 No one suf-fers, none are wea-ry; I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 There we'll sing in heav-en's cho-rus; I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?



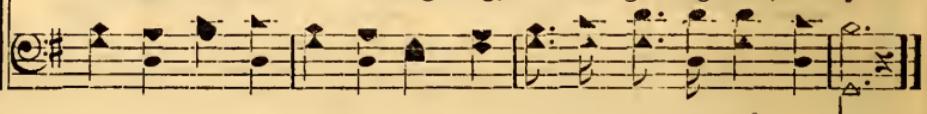
REFRAIN



I am go-ing there, ar'n't you? I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 ar'n't you? ar'n't you?



Where the choirs of heav'n are sing-ing, I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?



James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



1. Je-sus came in love from His home a-bove, Gave His life on Cal - va - ry.
2. Je-sus lives to lead and to fill our need, Light to give that all may see;
3. There are homes that wait just be-yond the gate-Mansions by a crys - tal sea;
4. We are on the road to the blest a-bode, Soon the cit - y we shall see;



All who this be - lieve par - don shall re - ceive, And that's e-nough for
 Those who are a - stray may re - turn to - day, And that's e-nough for
 They are for the true when this life is through, And that's e-nough for
 We are saved by grace, we shall see His face, And that's e-nough for



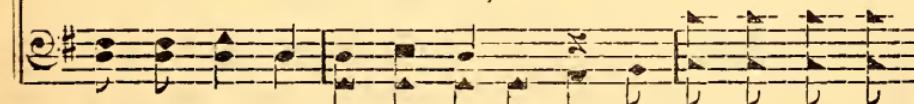
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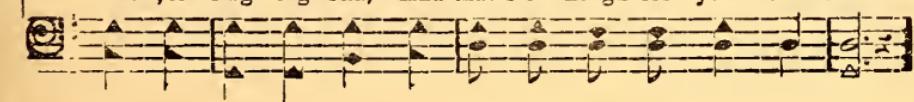
you and me. That's e - nough for you and me; Je - sus
 for you and me;



died to make men free, "Who - so - ev - er
 make men free; His bless - ed



will", is ring - ing still, And that's e - nough for you and me.



Let Me Get Nearer the Cross

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Catman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius

1. This is the pray'r that I of - fer each day: "Let me get near-er the cross;"
 2. When I am wea-ry of life's heav-y load, Let me get near-er the cross;
 3. When I am tempted to turn from the way, Let me get near-er the cross;
 4. So I'll keep pray-ing un - til life is o'er, Let me get near-er the cross;

REFRAIN

Sweep the bur-dens of life a - side, Hold back passion and hold back pride;

With mine eyes on the Cru - ci - fied, O let me get near-er the cross.

Wonderfully Precious

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Here's a song I sing of my pre-*ci*-ous Lord and King: Won-der-ful-ly
2. Com-fort He be-stows and de-feats my man-y foes; Won-der-ful-ly
3. He will lead me straight thro' the bless-ed pearl-y gate; Won-der-ful-ly

pre-*ci*-ous is He; Close to me He stays, cheering thro' the drear-y days;
 pre-*ci*-ous is He; Thro' the drear-y night He's my gladness and my light;
 pre-*ci*-ous is He; When no more I roam, I shall be with Him at home;

REFRAIN

Won-der-ful-ly pre-*ci*-ous to me. Won-der-ful-ly precious to me,

Won - der - ful - ly, wonderfully, wonderfully

Won-der-ful-ly pre-*ci*-ous is He; More and more I know, (I know,)

pre-*ci*-ous is He, wonderfully, wonderfully,

Je-sus is, as on I go, Won-der-ful-ly pre-*ci*-ous to me.

James Rowe

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

Good as soprano and alto duet with chorus

R. H. Cornelius

1. I shall rise, some cloudless morning. I shall rise to meet my Lord;
 2. In the grave I may be sleep-ing, Where no e - vil can an-noy;
 3. For His com - ing, I'm pre-par-ing, From His light I shall not stray;
 4. What of you at His ap-pear-ing? Do you hope to see His face?

He will come with light a-dorn-ing, Come the faith - ful to re-ward.
 But, still safe in His true keeping, I shall rise on wings of joy.
 For His glo - ry I'd be shar-ing, When He comes on that great day.
 Or with all the lost ones, fearing, Try to find a hid-ing place.

REFRAIN

I shall rise, shall rise to meet Him, Per - fect
 I shall rise, shall rise to meet Him rise to meet Him,

bliss will thrill me then, Shouting, sing - ing,
 Perfect bliss will thrill me then, Shouting, singing,

I shall greet Him, When He comes to earth a-gain.
 I shall greet Him, yes, when He comes

Rev. Alfred Barratt

R. H. Cornelius

DUET. Soprano and Alto



1. When I lay down my bur-den of care, And my soul has breathed
 2. When the vic-t'ry at last has been won, And the long wea-ry
 3. In that land with its por-tals of gold, With its joys that have
 4. O what joy I shall know o-ver there, When I'm free from all



out its last prayer; Then my Sav-ior will wel-come me there, In those
 jour-ney is done, I shall dwell at the set-ting of sun, In those
 nev-er been told, I shall sing when its glo-ries un-fold, In those
 sor-rows and care; Heaven's glo-ry for-ev-er to share, In those



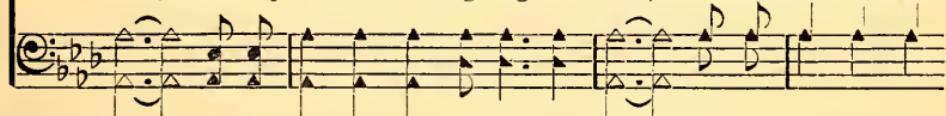
REFRAIN



beau-ti-ful man-sions a-bove. In those beau-ti-ful man-sions a-



bove, Where my Sav-ior is reign-ing in love; When earth's sor-rows are



o'er, I shall dwell ev-er-more, In those beau-ti-ful man-sions a-bove.



No. 10.

Nearer Than Yesterday.

James Rowe.

J. M. HENSON, OWNER.

J. M. Henson.

1. Oh, sweet is the thought that ev - er is mine, While walk-ing the
 2. Tho wea - ry and worn at night I may be, With rapt - ure I
 3. The foe may as - sail, the tem-pest may sweep, My soul they shall
 4. Each day that goes by new tri - als may bring, Till Je - sus shall

heav - en - ly way; I'm near - er to Christ my Sav - ior di - vine
 al - ways can say; "I'm near - er to Him who suf - fered for me
 nev - er dis - may; I'm near - er each night to Him who will keep
 call me a - way; But twi - light will find me near - er my King

REFRAIN.

Than I was yes - ter - day!" Near - er each day, I am

near-er each day, Far - ther a - long in the old cross way; Near-er to
 yes, I'm

Je-sus, my mansion and crown, Than I was yes - ter - day!
 yes - ter - day!

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius



1. Some-times the jour-ney is lone-ly and long, Noth-ing to
 2. Noth-ing can harm me what-ev-er be-tide, While I am
 3. Some-times my bur-dens are heav-y to bear, Some-times my
 4. When I shall come to the end of the road, I shall be



cheer me, not e-ven a song; Still I am buoy-ant, cou-
 trust-ing my Sav-i-or and guide; Mo-ment by mo-ment in
 heart is per-plexed with its care; Still He is wait-ing my
 free from this wea-ri-some load; Then I shall en-ter that



ra-geous and strong: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.
 Him I con-fide: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.
 sor-row to share: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.
 bliss-ful a-bode: For Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand.



CHORUS



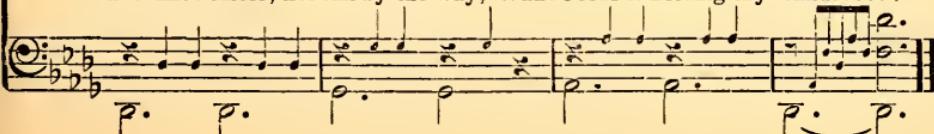
Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand, Je-sus is ten-der-ly hold-ing my hand;



rit.



I cannot falter, nor fall by the way, While Jesus is holding my hand.....



My Mother Is Waiting For Me

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. My moth-er is wait-ing for me, I know, In yon-der bright
 2. She lives in those man-sions so bright and fair, Where cometh no
 3. I'm lone-ly with-out her at times down here, Her smile al-ways
 4. When struggles are o-ver then I shall see My beaut-i-ful

home free from pain and woe; My heart will re-joice when I'm called to go
 sor-row, no grief nor care; And soon I shall see her those joys to share,
 gave me new hope and cheer; I'm long-ing to look on her face so dear,
 moth-er from care set free; For-ev-er in rap-ture with her to be,

REFRAIN

To live with my'moth-er, she's waiting for me.
 For moth-er is watch-ing, she's waiting for me. My moth-er is wait-ing for
 For moth-er is watch-ing, she's waiting for me.
 For moth-er is watch-ing, she's waiting for me.

me,(for me,) My mother is wait-ing for me;(for me:) She is watching in love,

From those mansions a-bove; My moth-er is watching and wait-ing for me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius

Sheet music for the first section of the hymn. The key signature is F major (one sharp), and the time signature is common time (4/4). The vocal line consists of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

1. As down the stream of time I glide, The greatest tho't that comes to me;
2. When, in the glo - ry of the night, The brilliant moon and stars I see;
3. And when I hear the church bells toll Their sad and mournful mel - o - dy,
4. I want to live each fleet-ing day, As tho' it were my last to be;

Continuation of the musical score for the first section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Continuation of the musical score for the first section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Is not of hon - ors, wealth nor pride, But what a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
 I rise a - bove them in my flight, And think a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
 This is my tho't, an - oth - er soul Has reached the greate - ter - ni - ty.
 Then when from earth I pass a-way, With God I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.

Continuation of the musical score for the first section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

CHORUS

Sheet music for the Chorus section of the hymn. The key signature is F major (one sharp), and the time signature is common time (4/4). The vocal line consists of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty; O soul what
 E - ter - ni - ty, [e - ter - ni - ty];

Continuation of the musical score for the Chorus section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Continuation of the musical score for the Chorus section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in
 O, soul what of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in

Continuation of the musical score for the Chorus section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Continuation of the musical score for the Chorus section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?
 heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?

Continuation of the musical score for the Chorus section, showing the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



1. O the glad - ness that with - in my soul . is dwell - ing, White I'm
 2. O the glad - ness just to know that Je - sus needs me! So I'm
 3. O the glad - ness just to know that He will meet me, With the



cling - ing, ev - er sing - ing; With de - light, sal - va-tion's
 liv - ing, ser - vice giv - ing; For His glo - ry, with as -
 morn - ing, light a - dorn - ing; That with lov - ing words of

1. While I'm clinging, ev - er sing-ing;

D.S.—It is sweet-est joy and

FINE

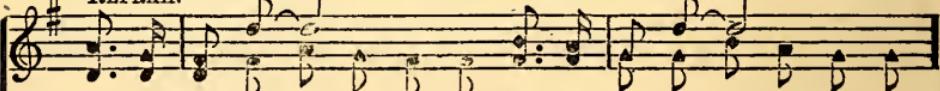


bless - ed mes - sage tell - ing, For the Sav - ior Who died for me.
 sur - ance that He leads me To the man-sion pre - par ed for me.
 wel - come He will greet me When He calls me with Him to be.



glad - ness to be tell - ing Of the Sav - ior Who died for me..

REFRAIN



I'm so hap - py in His keep - ing,
 I'm so hap - py, O so hap - py, in His keep - ing, ev - er sing - ing,



D. S.



Hap - py sow - ing, hap - py reap - ing;
 Hap - py sow - ing, hap - py reap-ing, hap - py sow - ing, hap - py reap-ing;



When His Face I See

Cord as Soprano and Alto Duet
Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnsen Catman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius

1. When my Sav - ior sends His an - gels Down to earth for me,
 2. Tho' my heart may break in sor - row, Till I am set free;
 3. Here I try to thank my Sav - ior For His love to me,
 4. So I'll wait and watch and la - bor Till He sends for me,

I will shout His praise in glo - ry, When His face I see.
 God will dry my tears to - mor - row, When His face I see.
 But I'll tell Him how I love Him, When His face I see.
 Then I'll join my friends up yon - der, When His face I see.

REFRAIN

When His face I see, When His face I see,
 When His face, His face I see, When His shin-ing face I see,

All life's sor - rows will ba - o - ver, When His face I see.

No. 16. When the Savior Whispered, Peace

James Rowe

J. M. HENSON, OWNER

J. M. Henson



1. I had long been sad, but my soul grew glad, When the Sav - ior
2. Soon I faced the goal, with a hap - py soul, When the Sav - ior
3. I be - gan to live, ser - vice true to give, When the Sav - ior



whispered, "Peace"; I had lived in shame, but a great change came, When the
whispered, "Peace"; For a "Friend in-deed" filled my great-est need, When the
whispered, "Peace"; I was lost in night, but I found the light, When the



REFRAIN



Sav - ior whis-pered, "Peace." When the Sav - ior whis-pered,
When the



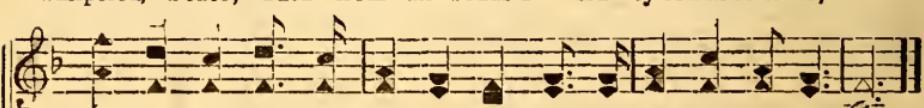
When the lov - ing Sav - ior



"Peace," From all bonds I found re-l ease; And my
Sav-ior whis-pered, "Peace;" I found re-l ease,



whispered, "Peace," Then from all bonds I tru - ly found re-l ease,



soul re-joiced, for His praise I voiced, When the Savior, whispered, "Peace."



God Keep You True

To my husband.—Mrs. R. H. C.

W. C. Martin.

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius.



1. God help you ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, And keep you pure and true,
2. O may His Spir - it be your shield, His hand point out the way,—
3. The temp-ter seeks to lure a - stray And soft - ly calls to you,
4. God help you thro' the years of life To keep the crown in view,



And strengthen you with heav'n-ly pow'r The work of life to do.
 May you a true o - be-dience yield, And fol - low day by day.
 God keep you in the nar - row way, And help you to be true.
 And in the griefs and toil and strife Be ev - er strong and true.



CHORUS.



God keep you true, God keep you true, What-ev - er voice may call to you;



Wher-e'er you go, what-e'er you do, God keep you pure and true.



No. 18.

I've Found a Friend.

C. W. FREY.

Old English Melody.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-ry-thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp-
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I

fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley, in
 ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him for-sak-en, and
 live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

D. S.—*Lil-y of the Valley, the*

FINE.

Him a-lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole.
 all my i-dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

bright and Morning Star, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul.

In sor-row He's my com-fort, in troub-le He's my stay,
 Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore,
 And I shall rise to glo-ry and see His bless-ed face,

D. S.

He tells me ev-ry care on Him to roll; He's the
 Thro' Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal; He's the
 Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll; He's the

Side By Side With Jesus

Rev. Johnson Catman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by E. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I've a Guide and a Com-pan-ion On my long pilgrim way,
 2. Though, at times I may not see Him, Still I know He is there;
 3. When perhaps some night of dan-ger, Would my soul fill with fear,
 4. So I trust that I may ev-er, Have that Friend to a-bide,

For I have the bless-ed Je-sus By my side ev - zy day.
 But He e'er re-veals His presence At the sweet hour of pray'r.
 I can hear Him sweet-ly whisper, "Fear thou not, I am near".
 And at last thro' gates of glo - ry, Walk with Him, side by side.

Side by side I walk with Je-sus, Walk with Him ev'-ry day;.....
 a - long the way;

Hand in hand we march to - geth - er, Side by side all the way.

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. All the shad-ows pass a - way, it be-comes a hap - py day, When the
 2. Like an - oth - er world it seems, like the Par - a - dise of dreams,
 3. 'Tis a wondrous change in-deed, for sup.plied is ev - 'ry need,

soul finds Je - sus; Right-ed seem-eth ev - 'ry wrong, sighs and
 For it fac-es "Home sweet home," and in
 When the soul finds Je - sus; And it takes the on - ly road to the

REFRAIN

sadness change to song; When the soul finds Je - sus. When the soul
 sin no more would roam; When the soul finds Je - sus.
 end-less blest a - bode; When the soul finds Je - sus. When the soul

finds Je - sus, Who from e - - vil frees us; It is sun-rise time at
 Who from e - vil frees us;

last, for the drear - y night is passed, When the soul finds Je - sus.

No. 21

Watching You.

J. M. H.

J. M. Henson, owner., Atlanta, Ga.

J. M. Henson.



1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode, There's an eye
2. As you make lie's great fight, keep the pathway of right.
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul. There's an eye



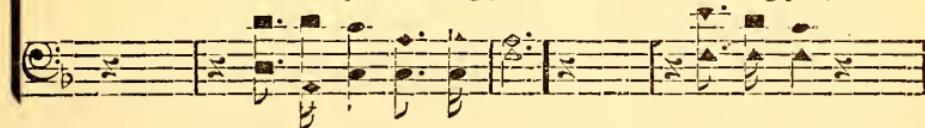
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,



REFRAIN.



There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you,



you, Ev - 'ry day mind the course you pursue; Watching you,
watch-ing you, Watching you,



watch-ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch ing you,



No. 22. I Mean to Cross Over Some Day

James Rowe

MORRIS & HENSON OWNERS. 1928

Pledger B. Jones



1. Just o - ver the riv - er there waits for me A beau - ti - ful
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, the saved shall wear, For - ev - er and
3. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones wait To greet me with
4. Just o - ver the riv - er, some loved ones, too, Are hop - ing some



home by the crys - tal sea; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I go that way,
ev - er the life-crown fair; I'm trust-ing the Sav - ior who knows the way,
joy at the pearl - y gate; With Je - sus my Sav - ior I mean to stay,
morn - ing to wel-come you; So fol - low the Sav - ior, the life, the way,



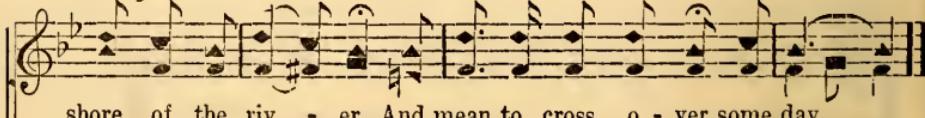
REFRAIN



And mean to cross o - ver some day.
I mean to cross o - ver some day. I mean to cross o - ver some
That I may cross o - ver some day.
That you may cross o - ver some day.



day, When end-ed for me is the pil-grim way; I'm near-ing the
hap - py day,



shore of the riv - er, And mean to cross o - ver some day.
hap - py day.

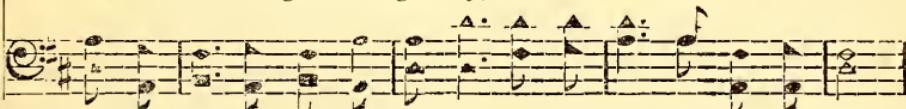




1. Take the world with all it's pleas-ure, With it's vain and tainted treas-ure;
2. Take the world with all it's sor - row, For it has no bright to-mor-row;
3. Take the world it's paths are wea - ry, All it's hopes are dark and drear-y;
4. Take the world it's songs are hoar - y, Let me sing the joy - ful sto - ry;



There are joys that know no meas-ure,-
 There is peace my soul can bor - row, Je - sus of - fers me to - day.
 There is love to make me cheer - y,
 While I share the grace and glo - ry,



REFRAIN



Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus, You may
 Give me Je - sus, give me Je-sus, You may take all else be-side; Give me



take all else be - side; Give me Je -
 Je-sus, give me Je-sus, You may take all else beside; Je - sus, give me

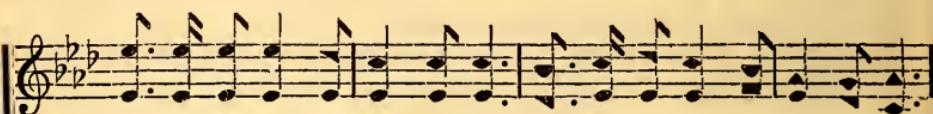


I shall then be sat - is - fied.
 Je-sus, you may take all else but Je-sus, I shall then be sat - is - fied.





1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Holding communion with the Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all his own;



More of his sav - ing full- ness see, More of his love who died for me.
 Spir it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
 More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com-ing, Prince of Peace.



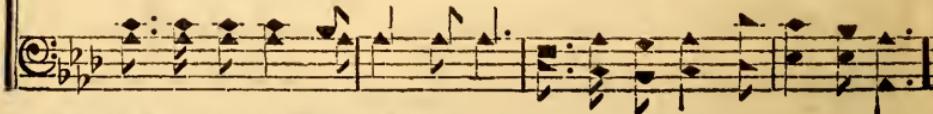
CHORUS.



More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;



More of his sav - ing full- ness see, More of his love who died for me.



Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. Louise M. R. Stead.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord"
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.



REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er;



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.



Standing on the Promises

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER



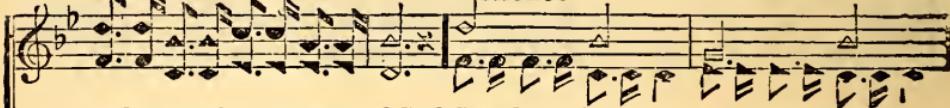
1. Standing on the promises of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges
2. Standing on the promises that can-not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promises I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promises I can-not fall, List'ning ev-ry moment



let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
 in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
 ly by love's strong chord, O ver-coming dai-ly with the Spir - it's sword,
 to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,



CHORUS



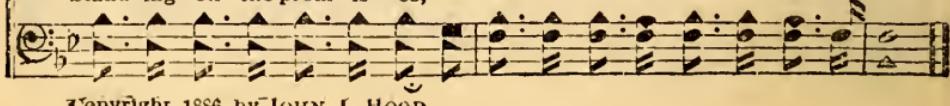
Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
 Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises.



Standing on the promises of God my Sav - iour, Stand - ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,



No. 27.

I Will Never Doubt It.

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D. M. S.

D / 1. Shanks



1. Je - sus left His home on high, Down to earth He came to die On
 2. For my sins He bled and died, On the cross was cru - ci - fied, O
 3. In an "Up - per room" one day, I, in faith be - gan to pray, I
 4. It was love di - vine a - lone. Thro' a mer - it not my own, That



Cai - va - ry for you and me; Thro' the blood He shed so free,
 love di - vine! O Sav - ior mine! From the mire He lift - ed me,
 tar - ried there, God answered pray'r And the fire from heav - en fell
 lift - ed me, that set me free, All to Him I now re - sign,



FINE

I am saved e - ter - nal - ly, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.
 Sav'd my soul and set me free. I will nev - er doubt it for its real.
 Praise the Lord! I know it well, And I nev - er doubt it for its real.
 I am His, and He is mine, Hal - le - lu - jah! for I know its real.



D. S.-In my heart He now re - sides, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.

REFRAIN



I will nev-er doubt that Je - sus laid His hand on me, From the pow'r of



D. S.

sin and darkness set me free, (hal-le-lu-jah!) And the Com-fort-er a - bides;



1. Je - sus has helped me my bur - dens to bear, Man - y a time,
2. Je - sus has ban - ished the gloom, with a song, Man - y a time,
3. Sin - ner the Sav - ior has plead - ed with you, Man - y a time,

man - y a time; Lightened my trouble and sor - row and care, Man - y, Oh,
 man - y a time; Strengthened my courage and helped me along, Man - y, Oh,
 man - y a time; If you will let Him, He'll com - fort you too, Man - y, Oh,

REFRAIN

man - y a time. Man - y a time He has glad - dened my soul,

Shield - ed, de - fend - ed and kept me whole, Giv - en me com - fort and

bright - ened the goal, Man - y, Oh, man - y a time.

1. Life is pass - ing by, death is draw-ing nigh!
2. Live each day as though 'twas the last be - low, O, pre - pare for the
3. Work and watch and pray, ev' - ry hour and day,

Let your robes be white in the gos - pel light,
com - ing of the King; Take the high-er things which sal-va-tion brings,
That you may re - joice when you hear His voice,

REFRAIN

O, pre-prepare for the com-ing of the King. O, pre-prepare for the

com - ing of the King, That the song of tri-umph you may sing; He alone knows

when He shall come a - gain, So pre - pare for the com - ing of the King.

No. 30.

He Prayed.

E. M. Bartlett.

Copyright, 1923, by J. M. Henson.

May be used as a Soprano and Tenor Duet.

J. M. Henson,

1. Je - sus went up - on the monntain that He might commune with God,
2. All a - lone while in the gar - den where He sweat great drops of blood,
3. When up on the cross of Cal - v'ry in His ag - o - ny and pain,

He prayed; On the hills of old Ju - de - a which my
Not my will but Thine be done, my Fa - ther
He prayed, He prayed; That the Fa - ther might forgive them whom the

REFRAIN.

bless-ed Sav-ior trod, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed;
was His pray'r to God,
Son of God had slain, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed,

Je-sus prayed up - to the Fa-ther ev - 'ry day. From the man-ger to the cross:

Not a moment's time was lost, Je-sus prayed un - to the Fa-ther all the way.

No. 31. Because He Loved Me So.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 16.

J. G. D.

J. G. DAILEY.



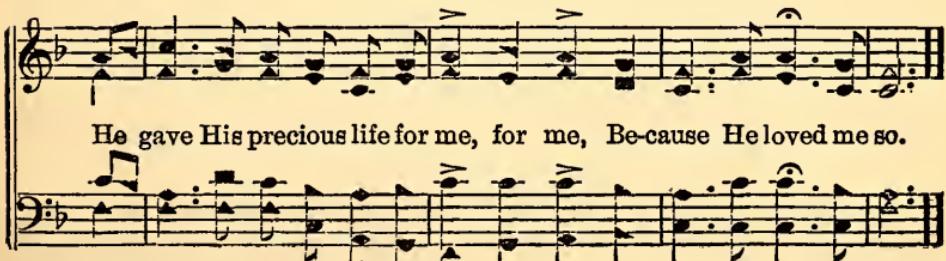
1. Why did my Sav-iour come to earth, And to the hum-ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit-ter cup Of sor - row, pain and woe?
3. And now He bids me look and live, And by His grace to know,
4. Till Je - sus comes, I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go;



Why did He choose a low - ly birth? Be-cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross He lift - ed up? Be-cause He loved me so!
A home in glo - ry He will give, Be-cause He loved me so!
And reign with Him thro' endless days, Be-cause He loved me so!



CHORUS.



REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass- es, men of ev -'ry birth? For an an - swer
 2. O the world is hun - gry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Sav - iour
 3. Don't ex - alt the preacher, don't ex - alt the pew, Preach the gos - pel
 4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je - sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth,
 up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
 sim - ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom - ise is true,
 you the Saviour see, Then men will glad - ly fol - low Him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un - to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
 "I'll draw all men un - to me."
 "I'll draw all men un - to me."
 "I'll draw all men un - to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav - iour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e - ter - ni - ty, "And I, if
 precious Saviour up,

I be lift - ed up from the earth, will draw all men un - to me."

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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A. L. Myrick



1. Sometimes the path-way is lone-ly and drear,
 2. When I am temp-tem to wan-der a-way
 3. Sometimes I won-der why sor-row and care
 4. Sometimes I mur-mer as on-ward I go,

Sometimes my heart is o'er-
 In - to the world from my
 Brings me a cross that is
 Dread-ing to walk in the

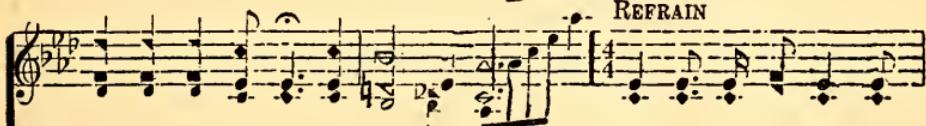


bur-dened with fear;
 Sav - ior a - stray;
 heav - y to bear;
 path-ways of woe;

Je - sus my Sav-ior brings com-fort and cheer,
 I am per - suad-ed to leave the broad way,
 Yet there is glad - ness my spir - it doth share,
 Won - der-ful mer - cy and grace He doth show,



REFRAIN



When I re-mem-ber He died for me.

When I re - mem - ber He



died for me, When I re - mem - ber He died for me, It makes my load light-



er, And makes my road brighter—When I re - mem - ber He died for me.



No. 34. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing.—That we have at our command.—Thus, to know that we can ever,—"Hold to God's unchanging hand!"—F. L. E.

Jennie Wilson.

F. L. Eilaud.



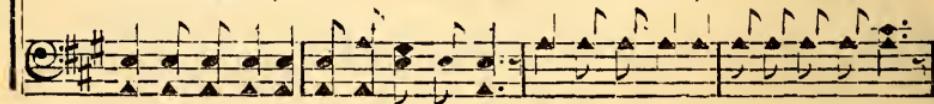
1. Time is filled with swift transi-tion, -Naught of earth unmoved can stand,
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, -What-so-ev-er years may bring,
3. Cov - et not this world's vain riches, -That so rap - id - ly de - cay,
4. When your jour - ney is com - ple - ed, — If, to God, you have been true, —



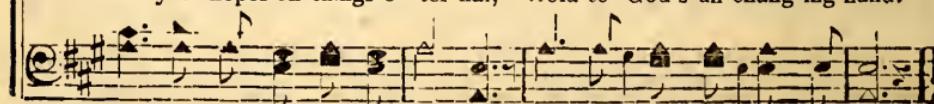
Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, — Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for - sa-ken, — Still, more close-ly to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'ly treasures, — They, will nev - er pass a - way!
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry, — Your, en - rapt-ured soul will view!



Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,



Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, — Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!



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35. WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE.

"Behold them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 5:19.

REV. J. M. DRIVER, by per.



1. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tell it to me a - gain; Won-der-ful
 2. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tho' you are far a - way; Won-der-ful
 3. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Je - sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful



sto - ry of love! Wake the Im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rapture an-
 sto - ry of love! Still He doth call to - day; Call-ing from Cal-va - ry's
 sto - ry of love! For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-



ounce it, Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it: Sin - ner, oh! won't you believe it?
 mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion,
 bove us, With those who've gone on before us, Sing-ing the rapt-u - rous cho-rus,



CHORUS.



Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful! Won-
 Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Won-der-ful



der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won-der-ful sto - ry of love!
 sto - ry of love! Won-der-ful story of love!



James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

Good as soprano and alto duet, or duet for first and third phrases, all singing
"Je-sus Led Me Out"

1. I wan - dered in the low-lands, was hope-less and de - spair-ing, But
 2. I long had been in dark-ness, was weak and worn and wea - ry, But
 3. O ye, who still are wea - ry, come hear my hap - py sto - ry, How

Je - sus led me out; And now He leads and keeps me, and all my tri - als
 Je - sus led me out; And now I'm go - ing home-ward, I'm in His bless - ed
 Je - sus led me out; Ac - cept His free sal-va-tion, and start to - day for

REFRAIN

shar - ing, Yes, Je-sus led me out.

keep-ing, Yes, Je-sus led me out. Yes, bless His name for ev-er, He led me
Glo - ry, Let Je-sus lead you out.

out; He took a - way my sin, He took a-way my doubt, In bond-age I was

liv - ing, and my days to e - vil giv - ing, But Je - sus led me out.

MISS M. MARYA B. SLADE.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Up to the boun-ti - ful Giv - er of life, Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
 2. Up to the cit - y where falleth no night, Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
 3. Up to the beau-ti - ful mansions above, Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!

1. Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gathering home.
 2. Up where the Saviour's own face is the light, The dear ones are gathering home.
 3. Safe in the arms of His in - fi - nite love, The dear ones are gathering home.

CHORUS.

Gath-er-ing home!..... Gath-er - ing home!..... Nev - er to
 gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!

sor - row more, nev - er to roam, Gath - er - ing home!.....
 gath - er - ing home!

Gath-er - ing home!..... God's chil-dren are gath-er-ing home.
 gath - er - ing home!

No. 38. His Smile is Pay Enough for Me

Herbert Buffum

COPYRIGHT 1929 BY HOMER F. MORRIS
IN SUNDAY SCHOOL AND REVIVAL SONGS

Homer F. Morris

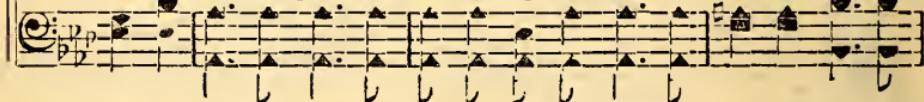
Dedicated to Prof. C. R. Mullins whose christian life and sweet singing has endeared him to so many of our Southern people.



1. I love my Sav - ior so I sel - dom stop To think a - bout the
2. Then when I feel per -haps His heart is grieved It fills my own soul
3. Some speak of great rewards when life is done And they shall stand up
4. I'll take the frowns of all man - kind if I The love - light in my



tri - als by the way; For when I feel I have His lov-ing smile Then
with the deep-est pain, And I go mourn-ing all the night or day Un -
on the glass - y sea With vic-tor's palms and star-ry crowns but O, One
Sav-ior's eyes may see, For what is ought of oth - er joys to this- The



REFRAIN



tru - ly I re - ceive su - fi - cient pay.

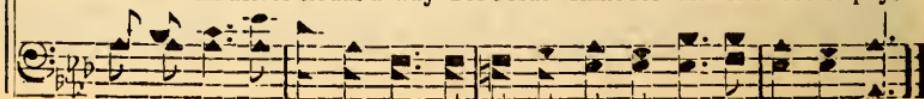
til I feel I have His smile a-gain. One smile from Je - sus is suf -
smile from Christ is pay e-nough for me.
smile of Christ is pay e - nough for me.



fi - cient pay For all the tri - als summed up in a day; For just one



smile from Him drives clouds a-way Yes Jesus' smile for me is sweetest pay.



James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. In this world of sin and greed, Where so many are in need, And so
 2. There are many lost in night Who are yearning for the light, Un - to
 3. Let us keep this thought in mind; Earthly wealth must stay be-hind; We can -

ma - ny hearts are crushed by care; We would glad-ly work each day For the
 whom the mes-sage we might bear; But some dol-lars would be lost, And we
 on - ly take our good deeds there; Then when there is ought to do For the

FINE

Sav - ior, on the way, If we on - ly had the time to spare.
 can't af - ford the cost, So we nev - er have the time to spare.
 Lord, we shall be true; And shall al - ways have the time to spare.

D. S.—When the book is o - pened by and by.

REFRAIN

"If we could but spare the time," we sigh, "We would point the lost to
 we sigh,

D. S.

Him on high;" But we know that this will be No ex-cuse for you and me,

W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius

1. One day, as the Savior was pass-ing a - long, There fol-lowed and
 2. Un-seen by the throng, she was turn-ing a - way, But Je - sus de-
 3. Be - lieve in His pow-er to save a lost soul; One touch and a -

pressed Him a won-der-ful throng; A wom-an, unsee-n, touched His garment and,
 mand-ed con-fes-sion that day; She told of her sor-rows and in - fi - nite
 way all your bur-dens will roll; One touch brings the wealth of His won-der-ful

REFRAIN

lo, That touch bro't an end to the years of her woe.
 need; She told how that touch had bro't healing in - deed. Just touch the dear
 pow'r; O come to Him now, He will save you this hour.

Sav-ior to - day, . . . Your sins and your sorrows will vanish a-way: Reach forth with a
 to-day,

fin - ger of faith and, lo, His grace will make earth to be heav - en be - low.

41.

What a Day That Will Be

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. When God's children cease to roam and with Him are safe at home,
2. When we view the man-sions fair which for us are wait-ing there, What a
3. When we hear the ransomed throng sing the ev - er - last - ing song,

day that will be; When they gather on the strand of the soul's e-
 When shall end our earth-ly strife and we start the
 What a day that will be; When with all our loved and own we re - joice a-

REFRAIN

ter-nal land, What a day that will be. What a day
 high-er life,

round the throne,

What a day that will be.

What a day

that will be, What a day for you and me; When our first new
 that will be, What a day for you and me;

song we raise in our home of rest and praise, What a day that will be.
 What a day that will be.

No. 42.

The Open Gate

FROM "LIVING GEMS," BY PER OF S. C. HANSON

Mrs. Lizzie Underwood

S. C. Hanson



1. I've heard them sing a - gain and a - gain, Of a gate that stands a - jar,
 2. A wel - come home at the o - pen gate, From a land of angels bright,
 3. The sin - ner's friend, as He reach - es down, With a Savior's wondrous love;



Of a sun - ny clime, and gold - en plain, And a sin - less land a - far,
 Do these for the ransom'd spir - it wait, As it gains the land of light?
 Who pre - pares a mansion, robe, and crown, In His shin - ing cours a - bove,



But when I have past the chil - ly tide, And en - ter my home a - bove,
 We may not know of the joy un - told, The bliss of the oth - er side,
 Will gath - er His flock in - to the fold, To the fold be - yond the tide,



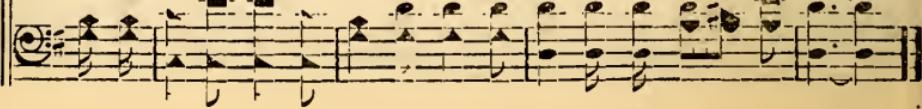
I be - lieve the gate will o - pen wide, On this gold - en hinge of love.
 But when I come to the gate of gold, I be - lieve 'twill o - pen wide.
 As they near the gate, the gate of gold, I be - lieve 'twill o - pen wide.



D.S.-And rest in peace on the oth - or side, It will o - pen wide for me,
 REFRAIN



It will o - pen wide, yes, o - pen wide, I'll pass thru its por - tals free,



FINE

J. W. Rankin, D. D.

Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,
 4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

Tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
 Tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
 Tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
 Tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to

Je-sus, He is a friend that's wellknown; You have no oth-er

such a friend or broth-er; Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

No. 44.

O Wonderful Story.

H. F. MORRIS.

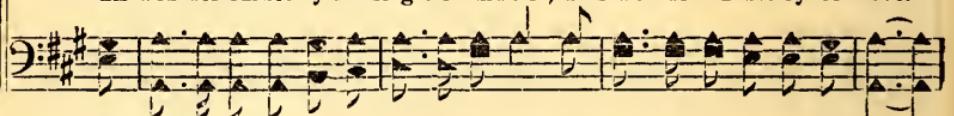
HAMP ROBERTS.



1. I have a sweet story of Jesus to-night, How He left the bright mansions above,
2. O wonderful story, O how could it be, That He would such blessings bestow?
3. O how could it be that in sorrow and woe So freely His life He would give?
4. I'll never forsake Him nor faithless will prove, No, never as long as I live;
5. When life, with its conflicts and trials is o'er, And I reach the bright mansions above,



And came to redeem me from sorrow's dark night, And fill my poor heart with His love.
 That we from sin's bondage might ever be free, His love and His favor to know.
 Such wonderful love and compassion would show, That sinners forever might live?
 For He's never forgotten to cheer with His love, Nor measureless blessings to give.
 This won-der-ful sto-ry I'll sing o'er and o'er, This won-der-ful sto-ry of love.



REFRAIN.



O won - der-ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, He left the bright
 won - der-ful sto - ry,



man-sions of glo - . ry; So won - drous-ly kind and so
 the mansions of glo - ry;



gra - cious was He To can - som and save ev - en me.



Before the Bow Is Broken

Good as Soprano and Tenor Duet

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius



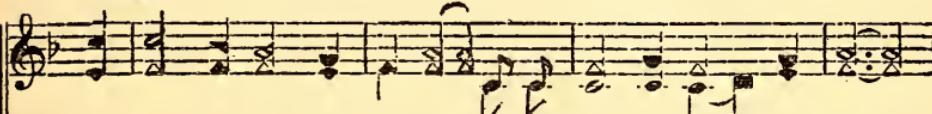
1. You say that you are saved, dear friend, Are saved by grace im - plored;
2. On ev - 'ry side are sin - ful men, O do not pass them by;
3. Think not that Christ your sins for - gave: That you might heav-en win,
4. When you be - fore His bar shall stand, On that great judg-ment day,



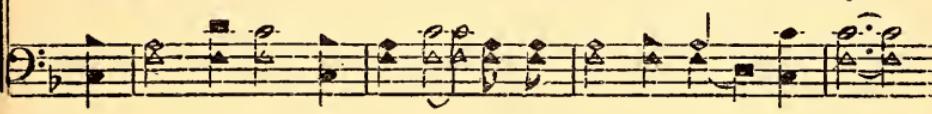
But be - ing saved is not the end, But saved to serve the Lord.
 God's law these per-sons will con-demn, Go win them ere they die.
 But that thro' your help He might save Some oth - er soul from sin.
 Will you hold some one by the hand—Some one you've shown the way?



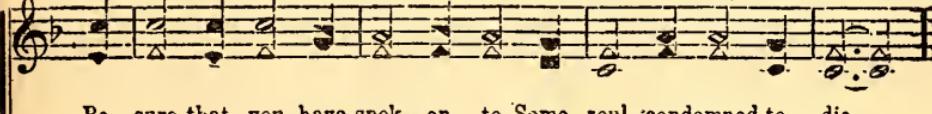
REFRAIN



Be - fore the bow is brok-en, And the ar - row fails to fly,



rit.



Be sure that you have spok - en to Some soul condemned to die.



Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. W. Dennis, owner, 1922

J. W. Dennis

1. The sweetest sto-ry that e'er was heard Is of the Christ of Cal-va - ry;
 2. Tell how the angels proclaimed his birth, The blessed Babe of Bethle-hem;
 3. Tell how the Fa-ther so loved the world, He gave His Son for us to die;
 4. Tell how the Sav-ior up - on the cross, For us endured that death of shame;
 5. Tell me that sto - ry, yes, e'er and o'er, The story that will ne'er grow old,

We read of Him in the sa-cred word, Of how He died for you and me.
 Of how they sang, "Peace, good will on earth," Sing "Peace on earth, good will to men."
 When stars have been from their orbits hurled, We'll praise Him while ages roll by.
 This sto-ry must nev-er suf - fer loss, O glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.
 And tho' I've heard it oft-times be-fore, It sweeter grows the more it's told.

REFRAIN

O tell it out,..... that sto - ry old,..... The sweetest
 Tell it, tell it out, that sto - ry sweet, that stor-y old,

sto - - - ry ev - er told;..... How on the
 Sweet-est sto - ry, sweet-est sto - ry that was ev - er told;

cross..... of Cal-va - ry The Savior died for you and me.
 On the cruel cross, cross of Calvary,

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr., Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. Tho' I was once con-demned to die, Thro' love I have been redeemed;
2. Tho' held in chains of slav - er - y, Thro' love I have been redeemed;
3. Tho' I was in - to bond - age sold, Thro' love I have been redeemed;
4. Love new fills all my heart and soul, Thro' love I have been redeemed;



My par - don came from God on high, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
 Christ bought me back on Cal - va - ry, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
 Not with earth's sil - ver nor its gold, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
 I'll tell in heav'n while a - ges roll, Thro' love I have been redeemed.



REFRAIN



Re-deemed, re - deemed, My par - don came from heav'n a - bove;
 Re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re-deemed, re-deemed, Thro' love I have been redeemed.
 Redeemed, redeemed,



No. 48

Whispering Hope.

Alice Hawthorne.

Arr. from A. H.



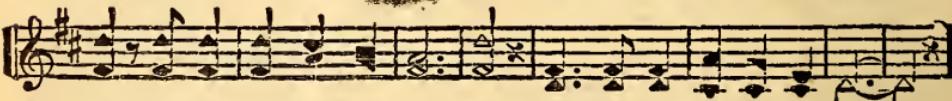
1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les-son un - heard,
2. If in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re-gion a - far,
3. Hope as an an-chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,



Hope with a gen - tle per - su-a - sion, Whis - pers her com - fort - ing word.
 Will not the deep-en - ing dark - ness Bright-en the glim - mer - ing star?
 Whither the Mas-ter has en - tered, Rob - bing the grave of its goal.



Wait till the dark - ness is o - ver, Wait till the tem - pest is done,
 Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a - way?
 Come then, O come, glad fru - i - tion, Come to my sad, wea - ry heart,



Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - row, Aft - er the sun - shine is gone.
 When the dark midnight is o - ver, Watch for the breaking of day.
 Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

CHORUS.



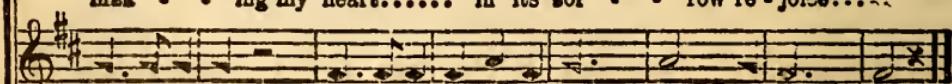
Whis - - per-ing Hope..... O how wel - - come thy voice,.....



Whispering Hope, whispering hope, Welcome thy voice, O how welcome thy voice,



Mak - - - ing my heart..... in its sor - - - row re - joice.....



Making my heart, making my heart in its sor - - - row re - joice.....



SOME DAY

"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."—REV. 15: 3

E. E. REXFORD

FRANK M. DAVIS. By per

DUET. Slow with expression

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain-ly to re-peat,
 2. Some day my journey will be done, Earth will be lost and heaven won;
 3. "Some day," I say, content to wait, The op'ning of the jas-per gate,
 4. When comes the time for me to go, The homeward path I may not know,

Its mel-o-dy and feel-ing say, I'll sing it if God will some day.
 And when the long rough way is trod, I shall behold the face of God.
 Come soon or late that day will be The dawn of end-less rest to me.
 But in God's hand my own I'll lay, And He will lead me home "someday."

REFRAIN

Some day, some hap - - py day to be, My voice will
 Some hap - py day, a day to be, My

learn its mel - o - dy, And I shall
 voice will learn its mel - o - dy,

Cres.

ritard.

sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.

50 You May Tell My Dear Old Parents

Johnson Catman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius

D.S.-That the Lord has heard and answered ev'ry prayer; Yes, be sure to give this

FINE REFRAIN

D.S.

I'll be there.

to his pray'r.

You may tell them I'll be there,.....

I'll be there.

tell my par-ents I'll be there,

I'll be there. (I'll be there.)

I'll be there.

R. H. C.

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R. H. Cornelius



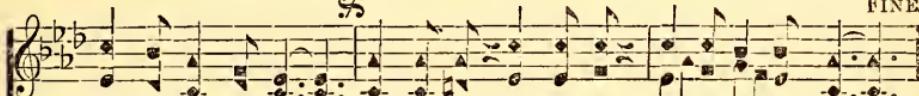
1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
 2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
 3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
 4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-



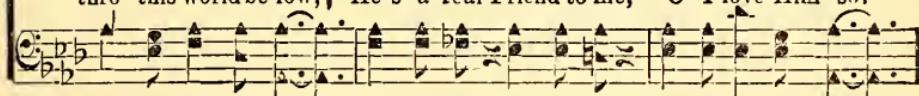
cal - va - ry — to the crim - son flow, Ma - ny ar - rows pierce my soul
 close to Him, He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul,
 Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand outstretched
 rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on



FINE



from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
 turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
 tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
 thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.



D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

REFRAIN



O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er



D. S.

of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
 His saving grace;



1. O fade-less dawn! O gold - en light That ends the hours of life's long night!
2. O fade-less dawn, when those I miss, Will welcome me with words of bliss;
3. O fade-less dawn, when I shall stand Be-fore His throne, in that gladland;



Thy glo - ry soon mine eyes shall see, For night will soon be past for me.
 When those dear hands I clasped of yore, Will lie with - in my own once more.
 When I shall see the form and face Of Him Who saves thro' love by grace.



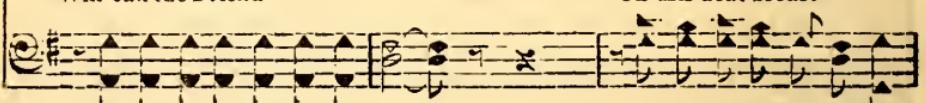
REFRAIN



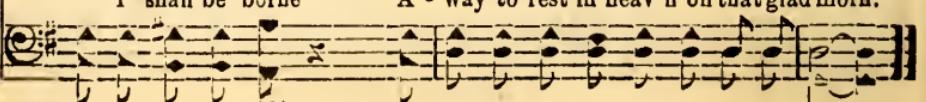
O fade - less dawn,..... when, for my soul, Will call the
 O fade-less dawn



Friend..... Who made me whole; On His dear breast..... I shall be
 Will ca'll the Friend On His dear breast



borne A - way to rest in heav'n on that glad morn.
 I shall be borne A - way to rest in heav'n on that glad morn.



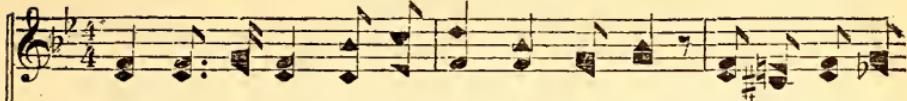
Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

'Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober.'—1 Thes. 5:6.

FANNY J. CROSBY

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per

W. H. DOANE



1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Wheth - er it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry



noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

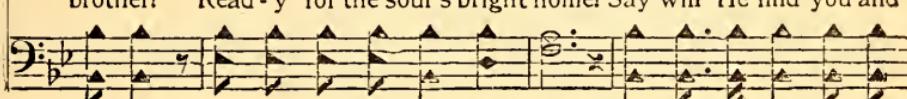
CHORUS



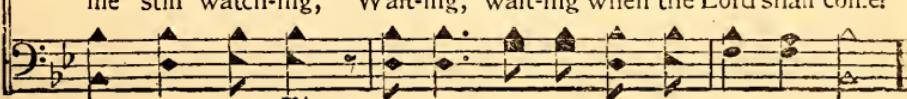
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read - y,
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and



me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?



Rev Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius



1. There's a beau-ti - ful day that is not far a - way, When His glo-ry shall
2. When the King shall ap-pear. He will ban-ish our fear, And the time of His
3. They that rest in the tomb Shall a-rise from it's gloom, And be caught up to
4. Let us la - bor and wait, He is now at the gate, For the signs of that



bright-en the sky; For the Sav - ior will come From His heav-en-ly home, com-ing draws nigh, He will come for His bride, o'er the world scattered wide, meet Him on high, Free from sor-row or pain, With the Sav - ior to reign, day mul - ti - ply. We shall reap our re-ward, When we see our dear Lord,



REFRAIN



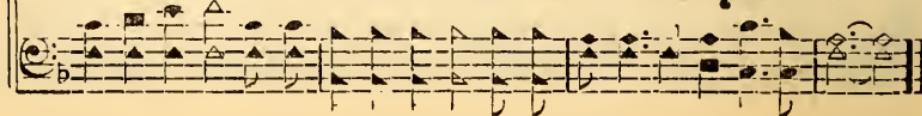
On that beau - ti - ful day by and by. He is com-ing by and to earth by and



by, He is com-ing by and by, O, what by and by, to earth by and by, by and by, O, what



rapt-ure 'twill be, When our Savior we see, On that beau-ti-ful day by and by.



NO. 55.

Just Leave it Alone.

James Rowell

J. M. Henson, owner

J. M. Henson.

1. Some doubt-ers are try - ing God's Word to re-vise, Just leave it a-
 2. No mor - tal can bet - ter this mes-sage of old, Just leave it a-
 3. "The ar - my of mar-tys" be-lieved ev - 'ry word, Just leave it a-
 4. It's light is the same as in a - ges gone by, Just leave it a-

alone, just leave it a - lone; No lon - ger this line or that passage they prize,
 lone, just leave it a - lone; 'Tis far the best sto - ry that ev - er was told,
 lone, just leave it a - lone; The souls of the saints and the sag-es are stirred,
 lone, just leave it a - lone; And still its great Giv - er if reign-ing on high,

REFRAIN.

Don't change it, just leave it a - lone. Just leave it a - lone, 'Tis

God's bless-ed word, Whose Son did for e - vil a - tone; Each
 for e - vil a - tone;

word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.

Rev. R. D. B. and Rev. Johnson Oatman

Rev. R. D. Burleson

1. Have you heard the sto - ry of the Lamb once slain? He is com - ing soon.
 2. 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er mor - 'tai heard, "He is com - ing soon.
 3. I am watch - ing for Him ev - 'ry day and hour, For He's com - ing soon,
 4. There will be no sor - row, there will be no tears, When the Sav-iour comes,
 5. Be pre - pared to meet Him robed in garments white, He is com - ing soon,
 6. We shall rise to meet Him with our loved ones there, He is com - ing soon,

sure - ly com - ing soon; Christ, the King of Glo - ry, o'er the earth to reign,
 sure - ly com - ing soon;"Cheer - ing is the prom - ise in His pre - cious word,
 sure - ly com - ing soon; No more as a ba - by, but in king - ly pow'r -
 and He's com - ing soon; O'er the earth our King will reign a thou-sand years,
 sure - ly com - ing soon; If you are not read - y seek the Lord to - night
 sure - ly com - ing soon; When we hear the trum - pet sound-ing in the air,

REFRAIN

And He's com-ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.
 He is com - ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.
 Christ is com-ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon. Go and tell the sto - ry
 O pre - pare for Him for He's com - ing soon.
 For He's com-ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.
 And it won't be long, He is com - ing soon.

of His love, He is com - ing from His home a - bove, Com - ing back His

won-der - ful love to prove; Christ is com - ing soon, sure - ly com - ing soon.

1. There will be no darkened glass to look thro' yonder, In the morn-ing
2. Here we oft-en won-der where our path is wend-ing,
3. Life's per-plex-ing things will be made plain to-morrow,
4. Why the Sav- ior left His roy - al throne in heav-en,-

In the

we shall see; When on earth our wea-ry feet shall cease to wan - der,
 And we won - der why our toil is hard and grind-ing,
 Why we have to climb so man - y hills of sor - row,
 morn-ing we shall see; Why He died that guilt-y souls might be for - giv - en,-

REFRAIN

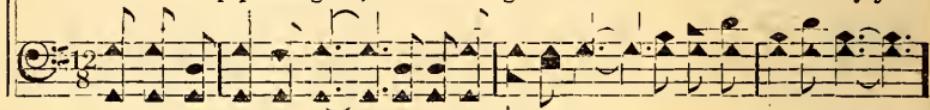
In the morn-ing we shall see and un-der-stand, In the morn-ing, In the
 we shall see,

morn-ing; There we'll not look thro' the darkened glass for-ev-er; In the
 we shall see;

morn-ing, In the morn-ing; In the morning of e - ter - ni - ty,
 we shall see, we shall see;



1. Aft-er the shadows flee, beautiful morn'twill be, End-ed will be the old
2. Aft-er our toil and care, life will be sweet and fair, We shall be troubled nev-
3. Let us keep pressing on, sure that the golden dawn We shall behold with joy



Cross-Road; We shall be at the gate, greet-ing the friends who wait,
 er - more; An-thems of praise we'll sing ev - er to Christ our King,
 at last; Let us be brave and true; tri - als will all be thro',



REFRAIN

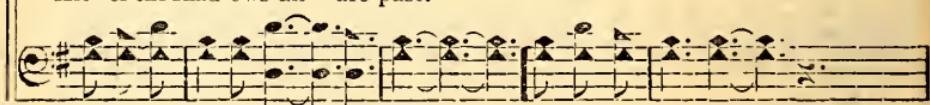


We shall have reached the blest a-bode.

On the e-ter-nal, hap - py shore.

Aft - er the shad - ows, morn-ing will

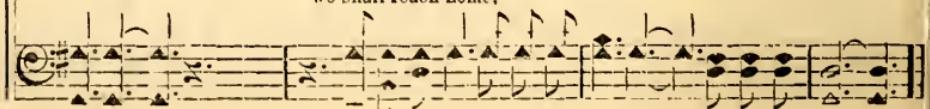
Aft - er the shad - ows all are past.



come— Won-der-ful morn-ing, glo - ri - ous day!..... Sing-ing of
 morning will come—



Je - sus, we shall reach home,..... Aft-er the shad-ows van-ish a - way.
 we shall reach home.



W. C. Martin, D. D.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. When called to the judg-ment at last (at last), And life shall be
 2. I know I am worth - y to die (to die), My sins I can
 3. The an - gels must cast me a - way (a - way) In tremb - ling and

fin - ished and past, O what would my dread por - tion be, Were
 nev - er de - ny, And at the great judgment I see One
 hope-less dis - may; But Je - sus who died in my place Will

REFRAIN

no one there pleading for me.
 hope for a sin-ner like me. But I have an Ad - vo-cate pleading for
 win for me pard-on - ing grace.

me, Who bore all my sins, and who died on the tree, And when I stand

there I will make but this plea: That Je - sus will an-swer for me (for me).

60 When I Sit By The Side Of The King

Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1928, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I may have all my share of the bur - dens, Oft-en sin and temp -
 2. Here on earth the great songs of the king - dom, Thrill my soul as I
 3. Oft - en-times un - kind words cruel and bit - ter, In my soul leave their
 4. What tho' now, pain se - vere or af - flic - tion, From mine eyes tears of

ta - tions here spring; But they'll all be for - got - ten up yon - der,
 try them to sing; But what mu - sic will fill me and thrill me,
 ven - o - mous sting; But these scars will up there all be cov - ered,
 an - guish oft wring; I shall know neither sor - row nor sigh - ing,

REFRAIN

When I sit by the side of the King. When I sit by the

side of the King, Of the an-gels and saints I will sing; Heaven's

arch - es with mu - sic will ring, When I sit by the side of the King.

61. I Will Meet You On The Golden Shore.

Copyright, MCMXX, in "Jehovah's Praise," by R. E. Winsett,

R. E. W.

R. E. Winsett

1. We are pil-grims on life's jour-ney, Trav'ling to a home be-yond;
2. We are work-ing for our Mas-ter, Walk-ing in the nar-row way;
3. May His peace and pow-er keep us, Till with Him at last we stand;
4. Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, With all pain and sor-row past;

If we keep the nar-row path-way, Soon life's vic-t'ry will be won.
 And His bless-ed Spir-it leads us, To the home of end-less day.
 Ev-er free from con-dem-na-tion, In that hap-py, glo-ry-land.
 Yes, 'twill be a joy-ful greet-ing, There to dwell with Him at last.

CHORUS.

I will meet you on the gold-en shore, When my la-bors

here are o'er, When the fi-nal trum-pets sound And the dead rise

from the ground, I will meet you on the gold-en shore.

J. W. E.

JOE W. EARLS

1. When I went to the home of my child-hood so dear, Where I once loved so
2. I there could not see my mother's sweet face, Nor my father's kind
3. Then I went to the place where I once loved to play, But my play-mates hal
4. But when I shall reach that heav-en - ly place, The beau-ti - ful

well to roam; How sad and drear - no voice could I hear, There was
voice could I hear; How sad - did I feel in that lone - ly "old place," Finding
ev - 'ry one gone; And sad - ly a voice would whis - per and say, "There is
eit - y so fair; Where I shall be - hold my Re - deem - er's face, There'll be

CHORUS

no one to welcome me home.
no one to welcome me there.
no one to welcome you home.
some one to welcome me there.

No one to welcome me home,.....
Chorus for last stanza only. welcome me home,
Some one to welcome me there,.....
welcome me there,

Ne one to wel-come me home; When I went to the place where I
In - to that cit - y so fair, When I shall be - hold those

once loved to roam, There was no one to wel-come me home.
mansions of gold, There'll be some one to wel-come me there.

No. 63 I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. E. Winsett, Owner

J. M. Henson

1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross oft-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev'-ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls

are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old

REFRAIN.

cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown

bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;

o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o - pen, for a crown.

64 Some Day You'll Know It Is Best

Herbert Buffum

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. Does it seem so un-just and so cru-el to-day? And your
 2. While your grief is so fresh and your wound is so deep, And it
 3. When it seems that your heart can-not help but re-bel, For the
 4. For our God in His in-fi-nite, wise Fa-ther-hood, Knows just



heart is too dazed or too sick now to pray? And your weary soul
 seems to you now that for-ev-er you'll weep, And that hap-pi-ness
 an-guish is deeper than tongue can e'er tell, And your faith seems to
 what you may need and He sends for your good, And a bright golden



longs from its bur-dens to rest, Some day you'll know it is best.
 mocks at your heart's eag-er quest, Some day you'll know all was best.
 weak-en be-cause of the test, Some day you'll know it was best.
 light crowns to-mor-row's glad crest, Some day you'll know it was best.



REFRAIN



Some day you'll know it was best, Some day your heart will find rest, Some
 was best, find rest,



day, yes, some day when is end-ed the test, Some day you'll see and say it was best.



Some Blessed Day

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. My work on earth will all be done, Some day, some bless-ed day;
 2. I'll be all thro' with toil and tears, Some day, some bless-ed day;
 3. Sor-row no more will break my heart, Some day, some bless-ed day;
 4. From earth I will be go-ing home, Some day, some bless-ed day;

The last mile of my race be ruïn, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.
 I'll be all thro' with doubts and fears, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.
 With no dear friends I'll have to part, Some glad day, some bless-ed day.
 I'll hear my Sav-iour say-ing, "come," Some glad day, some bless-ed day.

REFRAIN

Then I from earth will haste a-way, Sin will no
 Then I from earth will haste a-way, Sin

more my soul dis-may, My tears will all be
 will no more my soul dis-may, My tears will all

wiped a-way, Some day, some bless-ed,.... hap-py day.
 be wiped a-way, Some day, some bless-ed, bless-ed, hap-py day.

James Rowe

Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

REFRAIN

James Rowe

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. How the bells will ring and our hearts will sing, When we en - ter
 2. We shall see the Lord Who our souls re-stored, When we en - ter
 3. Friends and dear ones all will a greet-ing eall, When we en - ter
 4. We shall all be, free for e - ter - ni - ty, When we en - ter

heav - en, by and by; Not a sign of care we shall wit - ness there,
 heav - en, by and by; And our eyes will shine with His love di - vine,
 heav - en, by and by; Per-fect rap - ture will all our spir - it thrill,
 heav - en, by and by; Sor - row, pain and care, we no more shall bear,

REFRAIN

When we en - ter heav - en, by and by. By and by, by and
 by and by,

by, When we reach the cit - y in the sky! What a song of
 by and by,

joy will our hearts em - ploy! When we en - ter heav - en, by and by.

Life is drear-y you are wea-ry Teardrops fal
 1. Life is drear-y, you are weary, Teardrops fall
 2. Troubles bearing; you're despairing, Life seems all
 3. Loved ones grieve you, slight and leave you, Still let hope
 4. Clouds will vanish, clouds shall banish, What should not

like rain; But to-mor-row heart of sor-row;
 in vain; Yet with morning's bright re-turn-ing,
 re-main, Trust your Savior, seek His fav - or,
 re-main; Heart of sor-row on the mor-row

But to-mor-row heart of sor-row

REFRAIN Softer and faster

Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus, love and
 Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus,
 trust Him, Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
 love and trust Him; Smile a-way your pain; He is near yo

and will cheer you; Skies will smile..... will smile a - gain
 and will cheer you; Skies will smile

W. C. Martin.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912

R. H. Cornelius

1. I look, dear Sav - ior to Thy Cross; It gives me grace to suf - fer loss;
2. Too long I lived for self a - lone, And tho't my life was all my own,
3. My pleas-ure is to do Thy will, Thy words and wish-es to ful - fill;
4. The path-way may be dark or bright, The load a heav - y one or light—

'Twas borne for me to Cal - va ry, And so I bear my Cross for Thee.
 But now the light has come to me, And I shall give my life to Thee.
 Thy serv-ant I would ev - er be, O, give me grace to live for Thee.
 Each du - ty brings but joy to me, For I de - light to live for Thee.

REFRAIN

For Thee, dear Lord, who died for me, I live for Thee, I live for Thee,

I fix my eyes on Cal - va - ry, And live for Thee, and live for Thee.

78 When my Vessel is Rounding the Pier

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. When I've sailed the last league on life's o - cean, And the shores of the
2. Oft I've car - ried a car - go of sor - row, Oft some dan - ger has
3. I can pic - ture the friends who will meet me, They who once left me
4. Here on earth when ships are our friends bringing, Oft we greet them with

homeland draw near, What I won - der will be my e - mo - tion, When my
filled me with fear; But 'twill all be for - got - ten to - mor - row, When my
sor - row - ing here, And I know ho - ly an - gels will greet me, When my
cheer aft - er cheer, So I know there'll be mu - sic and sing - ing, When my

REFRAIN

ves - sel is round-ing the pier. When my ves - sel is rounding the pier, by and

by, Bless-ed pier in the har - bor of heav-en on high; Will my friends flock to

meet me, Will the an-gels fair greet me? When my ves - sel is round-ing the pier.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. If the ship be lost When by bil-lows tossed, O why should the sail-ors fear?
2. Though the sea may roam When we start for home, Though skies may be dark and drear:
3. Though we may be poor, Man - y tri'ls en - dure, Our lives be de-void of cheer;

Though it means a grave 'Neath the storm-tossed wave, Yet heav-en is just as near.
 Though we see no star as we cross the bar, Yet heav-en is just as near.
 Yet, we need not care, Christ our lot will share, And heav-en is just as near.

REFRAIN

Yes, heav-en is just as near, Then why should we doubt and fear? Though the

call may come When we're far from home, Yet, heav-en is just as near.

"For God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil."—Eccl. 12: 14.

Copyright, 1908, by J. A. Brown

J. A. B.

J. A. BROWN.



1. In a day that is not far, At the blazing judgment bar,
 2. I must meet each brok-en vow, That I hold so light- ly now,
 3. Ev - 'ry se - cret lust and tho't There shall be to judgment bro-
 4. I must meet my cankered gold, For whose greed my life was sold,
 5. Let me turn and seek the Lord, Let me trust His ho - ly word,



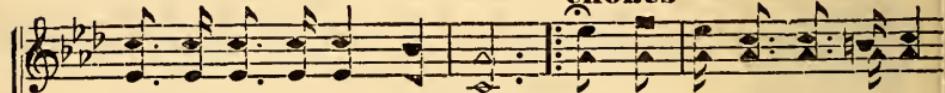
Ev - en now the aw - ful summons I can hear; I must
 Ev - 'ry heart-ache I have caused, each sigh, each tear; Things that
 When the Lord in all His glo - ry shall ap - pear; All the
 It shall mock me in the judgment's lu - rid glare, Say - ing
 Let us bow and call up - on Him while He's near; Then when



meet the might-y God, I must face His ho - ly worc, I must
 time can not e - rase, I must meet them face to face When I
 deeds of dark-est night Shall come out to greet the light When I
 ye have sold for naught, All the Saviour's blood had bo't, And you
 I my rec - ord face, He will an - swer in my place When I



CHORUS



stand be-fore the judg-ment bar. Oh, my rec - ord will be there
 When the books shall o - pen lie,



My Record Will Be There. Concluded

Be its pag - es dark or fair, When I stand be - fore the
In that morn - ing by and [Omit.....

judgment bar; by, Oh, my rec - ord, oh, my rec - ord will be there.

73 When I Can Read My Title Clear

ISAAC WATTS.

"I will greatly rejoice in the Lord."—ISA. 61: 10.

Anon.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come—Let storms of sor - row
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly

skies, I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare - well to
hurled, Then I can smile, then I can smile, Then I can smile at
fall, So I but safe, so I but safe, So I but safe - ly
rest, And not a wave, and not a wave, And not a wave of

ev - 'ry fear, And wipe..... my weep - ing eyes.
Sa tan's rage, And face..... a frown - ing world.
reach my home, My God..... my heav'n, my all.
troubl e roll A - cross..... my peace - ful breast.

Ed. F. L. DuPont

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. Some glo-rous day, some hap-py day,
 2. The cease-less toil, the ache and pain,
 3. How sweet to know when I'm at rest,
 4. O, speed the day when I shall fly,
 Some glor'ous day, some hap py day,

I'll hear my Sav - - - ior sweet - ly say;
 I'll nev - er know or feel a - gain:
 With fold - ed arms a - cross my breast;
 Be - hold His face, be - fore Him lie;
 I'll hear my Sav - ior sweet - ly say, so sweet-ly say,

"Come home, beloved! your work is done, The bat-tle
 From anx-ious cares I shall be free, In that blest
 My spir - it free will find its place, A ran-somed
 His wel-come hear, my joy complete, And Ma - ry -
 "Come home beloved your work is done,

D. S.—blue, (-beyond the blue,) And there I'll

REFRAIN

fought the vic-t'ry won!"
 home prepared for mel-
 sin - - - ner saved by grace!
 like, embrace His feet!

the battle fought,

Some happy day some glo-r'ous

Some hap-py day,

watch (And there I'll watch) and wait for yon.

Some Glorious Day

day, (some glor'ous day,) I'll loose my bark (I'll loose my bark,) and sail a-

way (and sail a-way) To that fair land (To that fair land) be-yond the

D. S.

75

J. B. F. W.

Precious Memories.

J. B. F. Wright, owner, 1925,

J. B. F. Wright.

1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Pre-cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth-er, Fly a - cross the lone-ly years,
3. In the still - ness of the mid-night, Ech - oes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav - el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold;

How they lin - ger, ev - er near me. And the sa - cred past un-fold.
And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap-pears.
Old-time sing-ing, glad-ness bring-ing, From that love - ly land somewhere.
As I pon - der, hope grows fon-der, Pre - cious mem'ries flood my soul.

FINE

D. S.—In the still - ness of the mid-night, Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un-fold.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul,

1. Far, far a - bove the sky, There is a land on high;.....
 2. Up where the bright stars shine, Stream-ing with light di - vine;.....
 3. Walk-ing the streets of gold, Dear friends I shall be - hold;.....
 4. Fa - ther and moth - er wait, For me in - side the gate;.....
 5. I shall with Je - sus be, Who gave His life for me;.....

F. rall FINE

I shall reach by and by, My home, my sweet home.
 In that sweet home of mine, My home, my sweet home.
 Up where they ne'er grow old, My home, my sweet home.
 Nev - er to sep - a - rate, My home, my sweet home.
 Safe for e - ter - ni - ty, My home, my sweet home.

D. S.—There is my man - sion fair, My home, my sweet home.

REFRAIN

D. S.

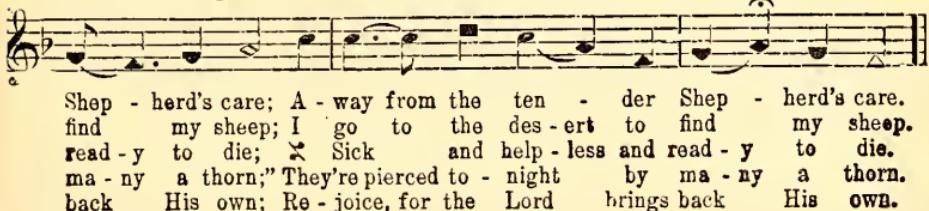
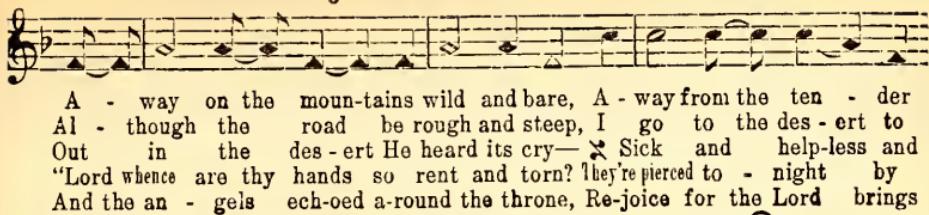
Soon I'll be o - ver there,..... White robes I then shall wear,.....
 o - ver there, I then shall wear,

The Ninety and Nine

1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold;
2. "Lord thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for Thee?"
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew, How deep were the waters crossed;
4. "Lord whence are those blood drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?"
5. But all through the mountains thun-der riven And up from the rock - y steep,

But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold—
 But the Shepherd made answer "This of mine Has wandered a - way from me,"
 Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found the sheep that was lost;
 "They were shed for one who had gone astray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back."
 There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - 'joice I have found my sheep!"

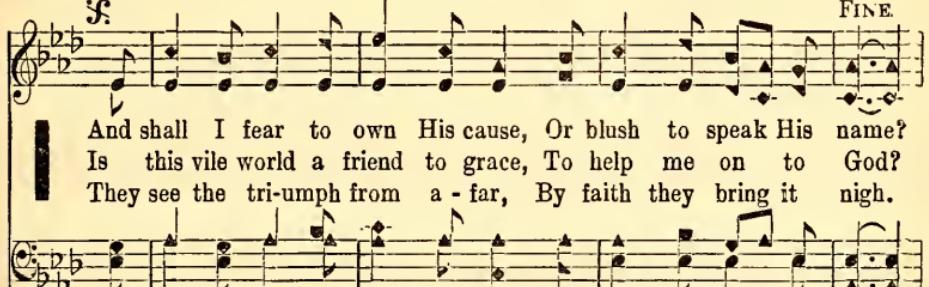
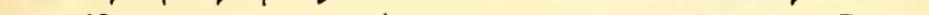
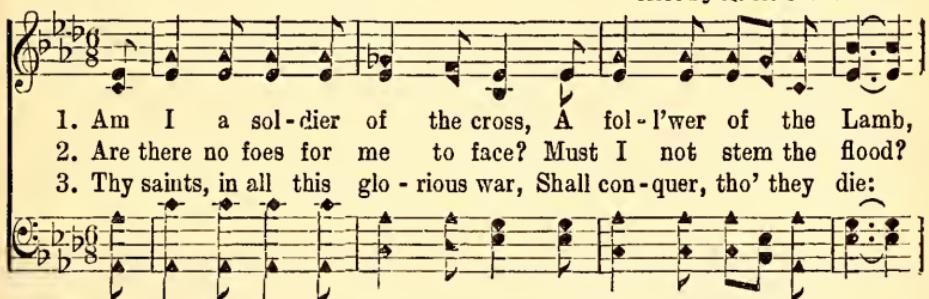
The Ninety and Nine. Concluded



78

McAnally

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



D.S.-While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?

D.S.-I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

D.S.-In robes of vic - t'ry, thro' the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.



D.S.
 Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
 Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
 When that il - lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shins,



P. P. B.

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P. P. BLISS



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,



S. FINE.



But to us He gives the keep - ing, Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



D. S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

CHORUS

D. S.



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

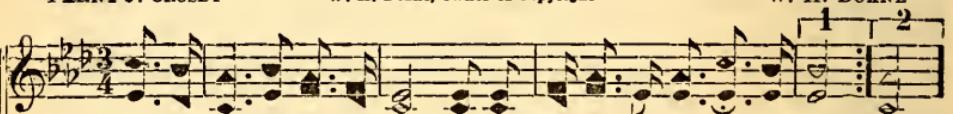


80. Saviour, More Than Life to Me

PATSY J. CROSEY

W. H. Doane, owner of Copyright

W. H. DOANE



1. { Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
2. { Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trust-ing Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. { Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.



C.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Saviour, More Than Life to Me

REFRAIN

D. C.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

81.

Take the Name of Jesus With You

LYDIA BAXTER Copyright, 1896, by W. H. Doane, Renewal. WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

REFRAIN

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. E. Winsett.



1. There's a ques-tion that I o'er and o'er have pon-dered Since my
 2. Does my wea - ry heart each day and hour pos - sess Him? Is He
 3. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus as a Sav - ior And I've
 4. Take me Lord, O, take me now and con - se - crate me, Thine a-

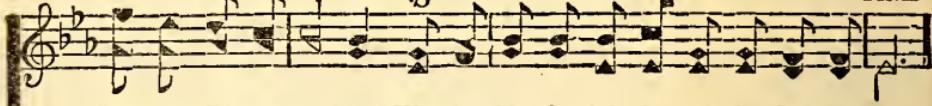


bless - ed Lord and Mas - ter set me free; While I'm sat - is - fied with
 dear - er than all else be - side can be? While I say I'm sat - is -
 nev - er found a bet - ter friend than He; I am sat - is - fied with
 lone for time and for e - ter - ni - ty; Then I know Thou wilt not



S

FINE



Je - sus, I have wondered Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.
 fied when I con-fess Him, Yet is Je - sus ful - ly sat - is - fied with me?
 to - kens of His fa - vor, But is Je - sus ful - ly sat - is - fied with me?
 leave me nor for-sake me For Thou wilt be ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.



D. S.—Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.

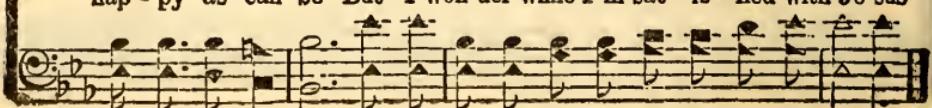
REFRAIN.



Yes, I know that I am sat-is-fied with Je - sus For I'm hap - py just as



hap - py as can be But I won - der while I'm sat - is - fied with Je-sus



83.

I'll Live For Him

R. E. Hudson

Copyright, 1882, by R. E. Hudson. Used by per

C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;
 Cho.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

Chorus D. C.

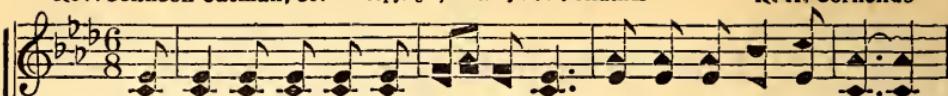
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I'll con - se - cuate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

84. Softly Now the Light of Day

C. Wesley

L. M. Gottschalk

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way,
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes with-out, with - in,
 3. Thou who sin - less, yet has known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,
 Rest from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - iq - ui - ty, O - pen fault, and se-cret sin.
 Then from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus look with pity'ng eye.



1. The fa-ther spoke to the eld - est son, "All that I have is thine,"
2. The Father speaks to each soul to - day, All that I have is thine,
3. That promise stands, for His word is true, All that I have is thine,
4. In earth beneath or the skies a - bove, All that I have is thine,



The prod - i - gal thro' his share has run, "All that I have is thine."
 If, fol - low-ing in the nar - row way, All that I have is thine.
 Then be not cast down, He speaks to you, All that I have is thine.
 My ten-der-est care, my grace, my love, All that I have is thine.



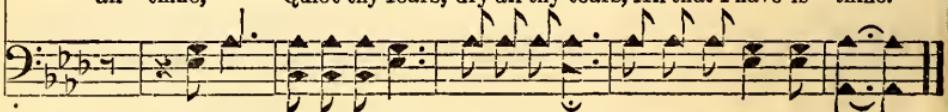
REFRAIN



All thine, all thine, List to the voice of the Father Divine, All thine,



all thine, Quiet thy fears, dry all thy tears, All that I have is thine.



86 When the Saviour Pardoned Me

James Rowe

S. F. Lee, owner, 1918

S. F. Lee



1. I could see the road to the blest a-bode For the shad-ows be-gan to flee;
2. I was lost in night and could see no light, Not a foot-step my soul could see;
3. I had fal - len low and was crushed by woe, And the world of no help could be;
4. I shall roam no more, wand'ring days are o'er, His for-ev-er I mean to be;



FINE

And the world grew bright with a wond'rous light, When the Savior pardoned me.
 But the morn-ing came, bless His Ho - ly name, When the Savior pardoned me.
 But a song of joy did my heart em-ploy, When the Savior pardoned me.
 For I proved the love of the Ho - ly Dove, When the Savior pardoned me.

D. S.—I shall ne'er for-get what a Friend I met When the Sav-ior par-doned me.

REFRAIN

D. S.

When the Sav-ior pardoned me, Made me hap - py pure and free;
 pardoned me, hap - py pure and free;

87

The Land of Beulah

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. My lat-est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run; My strong-est
2. I know I'm near'ng the ho-ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear, For I brush the
3. I've almost gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings: The ho - ly
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me; Whose blood now

REFRAIN

tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
 dews on Jor-dan's banks, The crossing must be near. { O come, an-gel band!
 ones, be-hold they comel I hear the noise of wings. { Come and around me stand!
 cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

O bear me away on your snowy wings To my im-mor-tal home; mort-al home.

1

1. { Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
 Free to all—a heal - ing stream

2. { Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,
 There the bright and Morn - ing Star

3. { Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
 Till I reach the gol - den strand,

D. C.—Till my rap - tured soul shall find.....

2

FINE CHORUS

D. C.

Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Shed its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
 Just be-yond the riv - er.

Rest beyond the riv - er.

89. Nothing But the Blood

R. L.

R. LOWRY

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;

2. { For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 This is all my right - eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS

2

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow, }
 { No oth - er Fount I know, [Omit.] Nothing but the blood of Jesus }

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life." — JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonderful words of life;
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonderful words of life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Wonderful words of life.

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of life.
 Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.

REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Wonderful words of life;

Beau - ti - ful words, wonder-ful words, Wonderful words of life.

91. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

To my Father and Mother.—J. C. M.

Jas. C. Moore, owner.

J. C. M.
Effectively.

Jas. C. Moore.

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je-sus on high, there we nev-er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King tho' e-ter-ni-ty sing,
tri-als are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our voic-es will blend,

REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev-er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore.

Where we'll

Nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev-er grow

old, nev-er grew old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

Rev. J. R. Alwood.

By per.

J. F. Kinsey.

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of a
 3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they tell me that mine
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sor-

home far a-way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
 home far a-way; Where the tree of life in e-ter-nal bloom
 yes shall be-hold; Where He sits on the throne that is whit-er than snow,
 rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears ev-er come a-gain

O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day; O the land of cloud-less day,
 Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day; O the land of cloud-less day,
 In the cit-y that is made of gold; O that land mine eyes shall see,
 In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day; O that land of love-ly smiles.

O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of a
 O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of my
 O that land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of the
 O the smiles of His love-beam-ing eye; O the King in His

home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed sky.
 friends by the tree of life, In the land of the un-cloud-ed sky.
 King on His snow-white throne, In the land of the un-cloud-ed sky.
 beau-ty in-vites me there, To the land of the un-cloud-ed sky.

93.

I've Given All to Jesus

(Good as a Soprano and Alto Duet.)

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1913, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

My all is on the al-tar laid, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.
 I've not re-tained a sin-gle part, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.
 My loss, my gain, my hopes and fears, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.
 My voice, my pen, my songs, my pray'rs, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.

REFRAIN

I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;.....
 I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;

Ev-'ry-thing is on the al-tar, I've sur-rend-ered all.

rall.

94.

Tell the Master All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Property of W. T. Turner

Rev. W. T. Turner

Tell the Master All.

FINE.

Do not car - ry half the bur-den, But tell the Mas - ter all.
 But the lit - tle cares and troub-les, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
 Will give heed to your pe - ti-tion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
 For His ear is ev - er o - pen, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
 When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.

D.S.-Make to Him a full con - fess-ion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

All, all, what-ev - er your burdens may be, Wheth-er great or small;

95. Does it Pay to Follow Jesus?

James Rowe

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

R. H. Cornelius

1. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day and hour of life;
2. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the friends of earth grow cold;
3. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus On the nar-row, thorn - y track;
4. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the whole world frowns and jeers;

FINE.

Thro' the shad-ows deep or sun-shine, In the time of peace and strife?
 And re-fuse to share our tri - als As they loved to do of old.
 When the voice of fame or for-tune Does its best to call us back?
 And we scarcely see the pathway Thro' the mist of sor-rows' tears?

D.S.-To the end, thro' shade or shine, Christ shall lead this soul of mine.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Yes, it pays, yes, it pays, Wheth-er ways be bright er dim;
 to fol - low Him;

96. WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

"What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?"—Job 31: 14.

E. R. LATTA

D. E. DORTCH, by per.

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that mighty com-pa-ny,
 2. When the Lord has gath-ered there, From the land and from the sea,
 3. Lord, it is a sol-emn tho't, That we must ac-count to Thee!

And the Judge shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
 All the fam-i-lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
 In that great and aw-ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, pre-

ev'-ry trifling tho't, And each i-dle word we say? What for ev'-ry sin-ful act,
 all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,
 pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin-ful blot!

CHORUS

We may do from day to day? When that aw-ful day we
 And a mansion bright a-bove?
 Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand!

When that aw-ful day we

see, Oh, what shall our answers be? When that
 see, day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be, our answers be?

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

aw - - ful day we see, Oh, what shall . . . our answers be?
When that aw-ful day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be?

97. When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts

J. C. Leroy

1. When I can read my ti - tie clear To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fiery darts be hurled,...
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come And storms of sor-row fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

D. C. And wipe my weep-ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep-ing eyes,...
And face a frowning world,..... And face a frown-ing world;...
My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all.....
A - cross my peace-ful breast,..... A - cross my peace-ful breast;..

I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.

Pisgah

1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fullness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;

Remember all Thy dying groans.
And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

99.

Blest Be the Tie

John Fawcett.

Hans George Naegeli

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne

We pour our ardent prayers; [One,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

100. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

George Heath.

Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it holdly every day,
And help divine implore.3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath.

101.

The Heavenly Home

William Hunter.

Arr. Rev. William McDonald.

FINE

D. S.

1. { My heav'ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there; { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home,
Its glitt'ring tow'r's the sun out-shine; That heav'ly mansion shall be mine. To die no more, To die no more,
D. S.—I'm go-ing home to die no more.2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.4 Let others seek a home below, { flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'ly mansion near the throne.

102. Work, for the Night is Goming

Annie L. Walker.

L. Mason

1. { Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows
D. C.—Work for the night is coming, When man's work is done.D. C.
brighter, Work in the glowing sun,2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the hright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

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1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod; With its
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray; We shall
 3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - don down, Grace our
 4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease; Soon our

CHORUS.

cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing from the throne of God?

walk and worship ev - er All the hap - py gold - en day. { Yes, we'll gath - er
 spir - its will de - liv - er And pro - vide a robe and crown. { Gather with the saints
 hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,
 at the riv - er, That

flows from the throne of God.

Shall We Meet?

H. L. RASTINGS.

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ELIHU S. RICE.

1. { Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll;
 Where in all the bright for - ev - er, [Omit.....]
 2. { Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
 Shall we meet and cast the anchor, [Omit.....]
 3. { Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine;
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, [Omit.....]
 4. { Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When He comes to claim His own?
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, [Omit.....]

D.C.—Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er. [Omit.....]

FINE. CHORUS.

D. C.

Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

By the bright celestial shore? Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?

Built by workmanship divine?

And sit down upon His throne?

Where the surges cease to roll?

Priscilla J. Owens.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Spread the glad - ness all a -
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Tell to sin - ners far and
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tie's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; By His death and end - ites
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Let the na - tions now re -

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sung it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; On - ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, back, ye o - cean caves, Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, hills and deep - est caves; Thus our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,

106. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. Palmer.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

H. R. Palmer.

1. { Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
 Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pass - ions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
 2. { Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain, Ged's name hold in rev - 'rence,
 3. { Be tho't - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
 To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro faith we shall con - quer,
 He who is our Sav - ior, Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
 Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav - ior to help you,
 Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro'.

Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

I Want to be a Worker

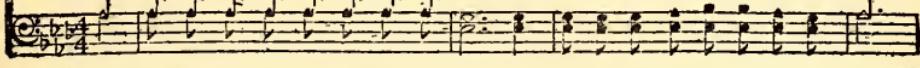
I. B.

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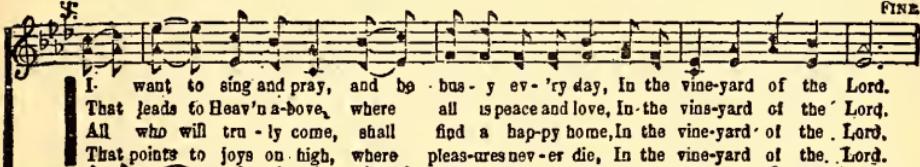
F. Baltzell



1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to live and trust His ho-ly word,
 2. I want to be a worker ev'-ry day, I want to lead the er-ring in the way,
 3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save,
 4. I want to be a worker, help me Lord, To lead the lost and er-ring to Thy word,



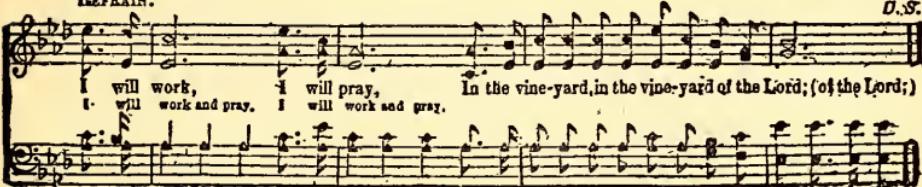
FINE



I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev'-ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
 That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
 All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
 That points to joys on high, where pleas-ures nev-er die, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

D. S.—I will work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev'-ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

REFRAIN.



D. S.

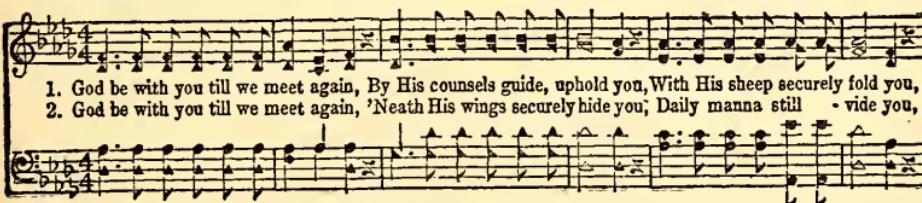
I will work, I will pray, In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord);
 I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

God Be With You

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

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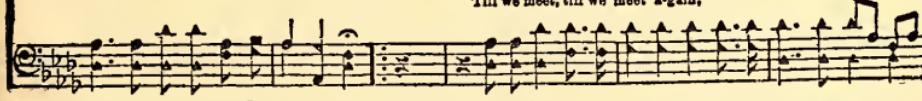
W. G. Tomer



1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still - vide you,



God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-cus'
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,



feet; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put His arms unfailing round you;
 God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you
 God be with you till we meet again.



109. I Love To Tell The Story

Katherine Hankey

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER.

William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

110.

Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson

Wm. G. Fischer

1. { Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; } Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
 { I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; }
 2. { Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, } I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know;
 { And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; }

FINE CHORUS.

D. S.

Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
 D. S. — I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thon seest I patiently wait;
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

11 Yes, Jesus Loves Me. - Children's Song

Anna Warner

Wm. B. Bradbury



1. { Je-sus loves me this I know! For the Bible tells me so:
Lit-the ones to Him be-long. They are weak, but He is strong.
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gates to open wide;
He will wash a-way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in. Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, The.....
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high, Comes to watch me whe-where I lie.
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
D. S.—Bi-ble tells me so.

12 At the Cross

Isaac Watts

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R. E. Hudson



1. { A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He de-vote that sa cred-head For such a worm as I?
2. { Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree?
A - maz - ing pit - y grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree
3. { Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
When Christ, the mighty Mak er, died, For man, the creature's, sin.
4. { But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'Tis all that I. can do.

CHORUS



13 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would
He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I? He loves me, He loves me.
- D. S.—He loves me this I know (I know), He
gave Him-self to die for me be-cause He loved me so.

774

Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

FINE

Thomas Hastings D. C.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood, D. C.—Be of sin the doubl-e cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. From Thy wounded side which flow'd

2 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy wounded side which flow'd Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou alone: In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

115

Amazing Grace

John Newton

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart | 3 Thro' many dangers, toils and | 4 When we've been there tent hou-
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear | I have already come; [snares, | Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
How precious did that grace appear | 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus | We've no less days to sing God's
The hour I first believed! | And grace will lead me home. [star, | Than when we first begun. [praise

116 Come, Thou Fount

Geo. Robinson.

FINE

John Wyeth.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, | 3 Teach me some melodious sonnet, |
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Sung by flaming tongues a-bove;
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer, Hither by Thy help I'll come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home: Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fester, Bind my wandering heart to Thee; Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; [it, Here's my heart, oh, take and seal Seal it for Thy courts above.

117

I Love Jesus, He's My Savior

Geo. Robinson.

J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, | I love Je-sus, Hal-le-ju-jah! |
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; | I love Je-sus, yes I | do:
D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.

18 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet.

First Tune.

James Ellor.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown.... Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

19 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

20 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

1 FINE

D. S.

1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near - er to Thee.

2 Thongh like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

What a Friend

Rt. Bonar

C. C. Converse

1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus. All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE

D. S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford

Wm. B. Bradbury

FINE

1. { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, }
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and }
D.C.—And oft es-cape the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet }
wishes known! { In sea-sons }
My soul has hour of prayer,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of {
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer, }
Of those whose anxious spirits burn }
With strong desires for thy return! }
With such I hasten to the place }
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face, }
And gladly take my station there, }
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of {
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer, }
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness }
Engage the waiting soul to bless: }
And since He bids me seek His face, }
Believe His word, and trust His grace, }
I'll cast on Him my every care, }
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts

Hugh Wilson

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I
He groaned upon the tree?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done, | 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide | 4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
Amazing pity! grace unknown! | And shut His glories in, [died, | The debt of love I owe:
And love beyond degree! | When Christ, the mighty Maker, | Here, Lord, I give myself away, —
For man, the creature's sin. | 'Tis all that I can do.

124. Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Gould

Arthur Sullivan

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a mighty ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner gol
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

125

He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmore

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the viet'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
trou-bl-ed sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

126

Rev. Edward Mote.

The Solid Rock

D. P. PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; } On Christ the Sol-i-
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name. }

Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face | 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood | 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
I rest on His unchanging grace; | Support me in the whelming flood; | O may I then in Him be found,
In every high and stormy gale, | When all around my soul gives way, | Drest in His righteousness alone,
My anchor holds within the vail. | He then is all my hope and stay. | Fan-ti-tes to stand before the throne.

127

Philip Doddridge.

O Happy Day

E. F. Rimbault

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-i-or and my God! } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }

FINE

D. S.

When Jesus washed my sins away | { He taught me how to watch and pray | }
{ And live re-joic-ing ev'-ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's
done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

128

Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'-ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN

1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! 2 Re - vive us a - gain.

How Firm a Foundation.

First Tune.

Anne Steele.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cal-ent word;
 2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
 4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-ficient, shall be thy sup-ply,

What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled? I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause ~~thee~~ to stand Up - held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand. For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress. The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dress to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not, desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

130

Blessed Assurance

F. J. Crosby

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Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-geles de-
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-iор am hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and

FINE CHORUS.

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 ascend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-per-s of love. This is my sto-ry,
 wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-iор all the day long!

D. S.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-iор all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

131

Where He Leads Me

Key of F.

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow:
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 1 I can hear my Savior calling:
 Take thy cross and follow, follow me.
 2 I'll go with Him through the garden,:|

I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 3 I'll go with Him through the judgment,:|
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 4 He will give me grace and glory,:|
 And go with me, with me all the way.

Sweet By-and-By

S. Fillmore Bennett

BY PERMISSION.

Jos. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far; For the Fa-ther waits
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The.me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-i-ts shall
 3. To our hon - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our tri-bute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place.there.
 sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
 gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet by-and-by.

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

133 There is a Fountain

W. Cowper

Lowell Mason.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
 1. { And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
 D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, the' vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious
 Shall never lose its power, [blood
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the
 Thy flowing wounds supply [stream
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
 guilty stains;

FINE

D. C.

134

Music number 262.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free:
 A heart that always feels the blood
 So freely shed for me.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true and clean.
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him who dwells within.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
 My dear Redeemer's throne,
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone.

4 A heart in ev'ry thought renewed,
 And filled with love divine;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.

135

Come to Jesus. Key of G.

1 Come to Jesus etc,
 2 He will save you.

4 Only trust Him.
 5 Call upon Him.
 6 He will hear you.

7 He'll forgive you.
 8 Don't reject Him.
 9 Hallelujah.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley

First Tune.

J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the near-er wa-ters
 2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal-len, cheer the
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin; Let the heal-ing streams a-

roll, While the tem-pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav-ior bide, Till the
 lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
 faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho-ly is Thy name, I am
 bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free-ly

storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
 help from Thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
 all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full 'of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
 let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

FINE

S. B. Marsh

D.C.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, } Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, }
 { While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high, } Till the storm of life is past, }
 D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And grieves a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-ior

while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-wide.
 then, in love, Fear and dis-trust re-move; bear me safe a-bove, —A ran-somed soul.

139 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits enthroned Upon the Sav - ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 That fill the heav'ly train, That fill the heav'ly train.
 And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
 And all the joys I have:
 He makes me triumph over death
 And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord, they should all be Thine.

140

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear;
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.

3 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.

4 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
 With ev'ry fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

141.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all Thy quickening powers,
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
 Fond of these trifling toys:
 Our souls can neither fly nor go,
 To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
 In vain we strive to rise;
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,
 And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
 At this poor dying rate,
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
 And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all Thy quickening powers,
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

142

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
 A follower of the Lamb,
 And shall I fear to own His cause,
 Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
 While others fought to win the prize,

And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
 Increase my courage, Lord,
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
 Supported by Thy word.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all Thy armies shine
 In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
 The glory shall be Thine.

143.

1 According to Thy gracious word,
 In meek humility.
 This will I do, my dying Lord.—
 I will remember Thee!

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
 My bread from heaven shall be;
 Thy testamental cup I take,
 And thus remember Thee!

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
 Or there Thy conflict see,
 Thine agony and bloody sweat,
 And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
 And rest on Calvary,
 O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
 I must remember Thee!

5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and memory flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
 Jesus, remember me!

6

1 And must I be to judgment brought,
 And answer in that day
 For every vain and idle thought,
 And every word I say?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart
 Shall shortly be made known,
 And I receive my just desert
 For all that I have done.

3 How careful, then, ought I to live,
 With what religious fear!
 Who such a strict account must give
 For my behavior here.

D. W. C. Huntington

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Tullius C. O'Kane

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light, Where the saints, all im-
 2. O think of the friend o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
 3. My Sav-i-or is now o-ver there, There my kinreds and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma-ny dear to my

over there.

mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
 breath on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
 sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-i-or is
 heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me, over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
 friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
 now over there, My Sav-i-or is now o-ver there.
 home over there, over there. I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

Over there.

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor.

1. { Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves; }
 Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall } come re-joicing

FINE CHORUS.

bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,
 D.S.—Second time.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
 By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
 Thongh the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
 When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Tune—No. 262.

1 For a closer walk with God.
 A eak and heavenly frame:
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
 When first I saw the Lord?

Where is the soul-refreshing view
 Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
 How sweet their memory still!

But they have left an aching void
 The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest!
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
 And drove thee from my breast.

1. My Je-sus I love Thee, I know Thon art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies of sin I re-sign;
 2. I love Thee be-cause Thon hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree;
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thon lendest me breath,
 4. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-dore Thee in heav-en so bright;

My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour art Thon; If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now.
 I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now.
 And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now."
 I'll sing with the gilt-ter-ing crown on my brow; "If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now."

149 O Turn Ye

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
 When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
 Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"
 And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
 O how can you question, if you will believe?
 If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
 'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
 To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
 To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
 Or wait you to mansions of glory on high?

4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
 There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
 If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
 And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

150. Look to Jesus

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
 Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;
 The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
 That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.

2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
 I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
 I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,
 For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
 When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
 They bear me away in His presence to be
 I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
 Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face
 Shall know how His love went before me each day,
 And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

151

Asleep in Jesus

Margaret Mackay.

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un-dis-

2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet! With ho-ly con-fi-

turbed re-pose, Un-broken by the last of foes.
 dence to sing, That death has lost his ven-omed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
 Whose waking is supremely blest!
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
 That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
 May such a blissful refuge be!
 Securely shall my ashes lie,
 Waiting the summons from on high.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

D. C.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, {
 There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.
 2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.
 { There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.
 D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

CHORUS. D. C.

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
 I am so glad I have entered in;
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
 Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
 Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
 Glory to His name.

153 Must Jesus Bear the Gross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd.

Geo. N. Allen.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev'ry one And there's a cross for me.

2. How happy are the saints above, Who once went sorrowing here! But now they taste unmingled love, And joy without a tear.

13 The consecrated cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free; And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

14 Upon the crystal pavement, down, At Jesus pierced feet, Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown, And His dear name repeat.

154 Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield

G. J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold - iers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished

FINE D. S.

It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead, And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day,
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Your courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;
 Ye dare not trust your own,
 Put on the gospel armor,
 Each piece put on with prayer;
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song;
 To Him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

155.

Oh, How I Love Jesus.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth,

2 It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me of His precious blood; The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath In store for every day, And tho' I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.

156.

The Old Time Religion

CHO.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.

1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.

3 It has saved our fathers.

4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.

5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.

7 It was good for Paul and Silas.

8 It will do when I am dying.

9 It will take us all to heaven.

157.

Blessed Be the Name

Charles Wesley, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Host

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

2. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc., His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc.

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc., When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.,

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per.

W. H. DOANE

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

D. S.—While on oth - ers

D. S.

FINE. CHORUS

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

deep contrition, Help my unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
 bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS

REV. ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly
4. I need Thee ev -'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev -'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

REFRAIN

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.

and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee;
 prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
 Thine in - deed, Thou blessed Son.

Ev -'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

160.

L. H.

I Am Goming, Lord

Rev. L. Hartsough

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

CHORUS.

I am coming, Lord, Com-ing now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

161.

Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with -

come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I comel I comel
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I comel I comel
in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I comel

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I comel I comel

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I comel I comel

162.

Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."

CHORUS.

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

3 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lam'

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

Only Trust Him

J. H. Stockton

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
 2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless - ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where

Chorus.

trust-ing in His word.

wash-es white as snow. { On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; { He will save you, He will save you, He will..... { save you now.
 joys im-mor-tal flow.

164.

Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND
 THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

Will L. Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
 3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo - ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
 4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por - tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Shad - ows are gath - ring, and death's night is com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS

Come home,..... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home.....
 Come home, come home,

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

165. There's a Great Day Coming

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come?
When the sin-nor shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not."

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

166. Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K. Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.
With feeling.

1. I've wandered far a-way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma-ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on-ly hope, my on-ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je-sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit-er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O-pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam;

167.

I Will Arise

Sing with words of No. 216 also

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

CHO.—*I will a - rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*
 1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
 2. Now, ye need-y, come there's welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri - fy;
 3. Let not con-science make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;
 4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y lad-en, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;

In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, O, there are ten thou-sand charms.
 Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
 True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
 All the fit-ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
 If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.

168.

Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with-in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har - vest is pass - ing a - way;

Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way,
 Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
 Your Sav-iour is long - ing to bless you; There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

1 2
 Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

Samuel Stennett

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

1. On Jer - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
 4. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

D. C.-I am bound for the promised land!..... I am bound for the promised land!

D. C.

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
 Tho' Jord - an's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

P. P. B.

USED BY PER OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al-most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al-most per - suad - ed,"
 2. "Al-most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al-most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al-most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past; "Al-most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive. Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 Turn not a - way Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 Doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a - vail; "Al-most" is



171. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

W. A. S.

Revised by Miss Jennie Wilson

W. A. STEWART, OWNER, 1913

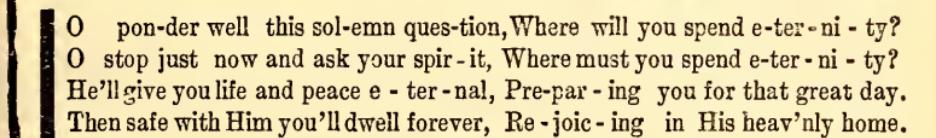
W. A. Stewart



1. This earthly house is not en - dur-ing, All things will per - ish that you see;
2. The Judgment hour is fast approaching, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y mo-ment, Come, sin-ful one, with-out de - lay;
4. This sol-lemn question will you set-tle? And now from Je-sus cease to roam;



FINE



O pon-der well this sol-lemn ques-tion, Where will you spend e-ter-ni - ty?
O stop just now and ask your spir-it, Where must you spend e-ter-ni - ty?
He'll give you life and peace e - ter-nal, Pre-par-ing you for that great day.
Then safe with Him you'll dwell forever, Re - joic-ing in His heav'nly home.



D.S. - *The scenes of time ere long will van-ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?*

REFRAIN.

D. S.



Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?



172. Are You Washed in the Blood

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
 2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
 3. When the Bridegroom com-eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a-side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful-ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru-ci-fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read-y for the mansions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un-clean, O be

Chorus

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb! Are you wash'd

blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-men
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long - de - lud - ed
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
 4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u-

light; Poor sin - ner, har - den not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
 quite? Renounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, O to - night.
 nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS

O why not to-night? O why not to
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

W. C. Martin.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. When the shad-ows fall and the shepherds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
2. Lo, the gales a-rise and the storm-swept skies Are as wild and black as doo;
3. O, the Shepherd true in the rain or dew, Still is call-ing for His own;

Then the Shepherd true looks and longs for you Still a-way in the gloom and cold
But a door a - jar like a sin-gle star, Can be seen op'ning thro' the gloo
Will you nev - er heed, will you die in-deed Tho' the straight way of life is know

REFRAIN

And He calls for you, Still He calls for you,
And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you

O He calls for you to-day; There are nine - - ty - nine

There are nine - ty - nine in the fold di-vin

In the fold di - vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.
There are nine - ty-nine in the fold di-vine.

No. 175.

Today Is the Day

James Rowe

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J. M. Henson

1. "Someday," you say, "When I have time, I'll think a - bout my soul;
2. "Someday," you say, "When ends the test Of pleas-ures you call wrong,
3. "Someday," you say, "When I have won Both wealth and glo - ry here;

Some day when I've no hill to climb, No troub - les to con-trol.
 I'll think of heav - en, home and rest; But I'm still young and strong.
 Be - fore I see the set - ting sun, I'll get "My ti - tie clear."

REFRAIN

"Some day" may be too late, my friend, Don't
 "Some day," my pre- cious friend,

throw this chance a - way; The time of grace for
 this chance a - way; The time

you may end Ere you de - cide "Someday."
 for you may end

rit.

176 TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

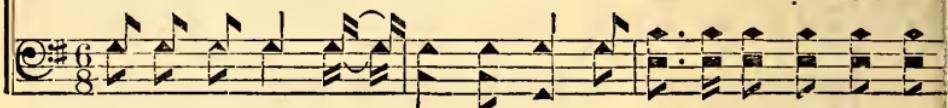
"Lord, Lord, open to us. But He shall say, I know you not, depart from me."—Luke 13: 25, 26.

D. E. DORTCH.
Not too fast.

D. E. DORTCH, by per.



1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, " Yo
2. Some one will hear the an - gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an achi - ing heart, While Je-sus pro-noun - ces the
4. Some one will lin - ger with tear - ful eyes, While Christ and His people as -
5. Some one will go in - to darkness drear, Far off from the Sav - iour an -
6. Some one will en - ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail - ing no



can - not come ;" With sadness he 'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state ; Turn'd a -
hap - py throng ; With sighing he 'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state ; Turn'd a -
word, "depart ;" With groanings he 'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state ; Turn'd a -
cend the skies ; With weep - ing he 'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state ; Turn'd a -
all that's dear ; With anguish he 'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state ; Turn'd a -
tongue can tell ; With hor - ror he 'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state ; Turn'd a -



FINE. REFRAIN.



way from the beau - ti - ful gate. Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful



D. S.

gate, beau - ti - ful gate, Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful gate. beau - ti - ful gate.



He Never Turns a Soul Away

Rev. W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius



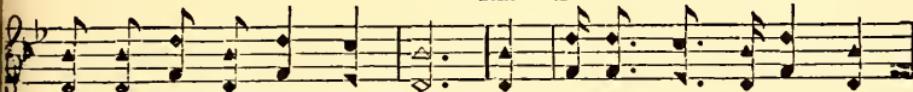
1. There was nev - er a cry of a sin - sick soul But the Mas - ter at
 2. There was nev - er raised a re - pent - ing plea, That the Lord ev - er
 3. Ev - 'ry seek-er shall find, and to those who knock Shall the door be



once gave heed, And He made the lame and the lep - er whole, For He
 would de - ny, And there will not be, for there can-not be, A re-
 o - pened wide; Let the sheep re - turn to the Mas-ter's flock, In the



REFRAIN



glad - ly an - swers all who plead.
 turn - ing sin - ner left to die. He nev - er turns a soul a -
 sheep fold ev - er to a - bide.



way, He nev - er turns a soul a - way; Je - sus an - swers ev - 'ry
 a - way,



cry, Nev - er one need die; He nev - er turns a soul a - way.



Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. My moth-er's old Bi - ble is point - ing the way; Its pre - cepts I'll
 2. It tells of a Sav - ior Who came here to die, And now He is
 3. A - way with the teach-ings that wick - ed - ly mock, My moth - er's old
 4. My moth - er's old Bi - ble is pre - cious to me, It tells of God's

fol - low from day un - to day; I care not what oth - ers a -
 liv - ing in glo - ry on high; It tells of sal - va - tion so
 Bi - ble has stood ev - 'ry shock, It gives liv - ing wa - ter that
 mer - cy a - bun - dant and free, It brings joy and com - fort wher-

round me may say, For my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true.
 won - drous - ly nigh, And my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true,
 flows from the Rock, And my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true,
 ev - er I be, For my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true.

REFRAIN

My mother's old Bi - ble is true, (is true,) My mother's old Bi - ble is true;

It tells of God's love, sent down from above, My mother's old Bi - ble is true.

SAMUEL O'M. CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait - ing in
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er— A peace that the
 5. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Saviour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty bless - ed and true: And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all
 friends of this world nev - er knew: My Sav - iour a - lone is its
 Sav - iour is your Sav - iour too; Then pray that your Sav - iour may

ten - der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - iour were your Saviour too!
 meet Him in heav en, But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin-ing in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one too!
 Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
 bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

CHORUS. *f*

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,

For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. O what glad-ness we shall know and what songs of joy will flow, On the
 2. We shall lay our cross-es down in ex-change for life's fair crown,
 3. With our loved ones we shall be safe for all e - ter - ni - ty,

ev - - er - last - ing shore;

In the presence of the
We shall all stay spot-less

On the ev - er - last - ing, ev - er - last - ing shore; Al - ways hap - py, free and

King we shall all re - joice and sing, On the ev - - er - last - ing shore.
 there with the saints and an - gels fair,
 bright, we shall live in His dear light,

On the ev - er - last - ing shore.

REFRAIN

On the ev - - er - last - ing shore, All our
ev - er - last - ing shore,

tri - als will be o'er; In His presence we shall rest

All our tri - als will be o'er;

On the Everlasting Shore

And for ev - er-more be blest, On the ev - er-last - ing shore.

181 Voices From Glory Are Calling

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Oft - en with stars shin-ing o'er us Faith hears a sweet mel-o - dy,
2. Should it seem strange if our loved ones Whom we no long-er can see;
3. If we could but lift the cur - tain, Near to us heav-en would be;
4. Help us, dear Lord, ev 'ry mo-ment, Like our dear Sav-ior to be;

Catch - es a sound of a cho - rus, Call-ing for you and me.
Sing - ing, should seem to be call - ing, Call-ing to you and me.
Friends may see us as they're call - ing, Call-ing to you and me.
Till we shall meet with those loved ones, Call-ing us o'er death's sea.

REFRAIN

Voic - es from glo - ry are call - ing, Call-ing o'er time's silent sea;
call-ing,

Voic-es from glo - ry are call - ing, Call-ing for you and me.
call-ing,

1. Je - sus dwells with me, where-so - e'er I be, I can
 2. When my heart is weak, I can hear Him speak; Since with-
 3. Tho' my plans may fail, and my foes as - sail, I am
 4. There is naught to fear, when the path is drear, Now my

al - ways feel His presence near; When the clouds hang low, Still His mercies flow,
 in my life He came to dwell. I can ne'er be sad, For it makes me glad
 safe for Je-sus dwells with me; He is my best Friend, to my journeys end,
 soul is cleansed of all its sin; And His lov-ing smile cheers me all the while,

REFRAIN

And His love (light nev-er) never fails to cheer. Je - sus dwells with
 When my Savior whispers (whispers) All is well.
 And will be (will b^e) thro'- all e - ni - ni - ty.
 Since my precious Sav-ior dwells within (within.) Je-sus dwells with me, He dwells with

me each passing day, And (in love) in love He gently leads the way: It is sweet to

know, As thro' life I go, Ev' - ry mo - ment Je-sus dwells with me.

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. When sor-rows on my path ap-pear, And storms are rag-ing'round my door
2. When burdened with a load of care, I call to Him as oft be - fore,
3. When-e'er the e - vil one al-lures, And comes to tempt me o'er and o'er,
4. When toil - ing days on earth are past, And I am near the oth - er shore,

I know that He is ver - y near, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
 He lis - tens to my hum-ble prayer, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
 The vic - to - ry my Lord as-sures, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
 He will re-ceive my soul at last, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.

REFRAIN

I'll trust my Sav - ior more and more; I'll love Him bet-ter than be - fore;

My fee - ble faith He will re-store, — I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.

James Rowe
Ref. by K. H. C.

Arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius

Queen Liliuokalani
arr. by R. H. C.

1. God so loved the world His Son was giv - e That sin-ners redeemed from
 2. E - ven death for us He hath de -feat - ed, Tri-um-phant He left the
 3. With His Fa-ther now He's in - ter - ced - ing, St. 'plead-ing for us with
 4. Let us love and trust this matchless Sav-ior, Who's long-ing the sin - ful

sin might be, From His matchless throne and home in heav - en, Je - sus
 gloom-y grave, O'er the world the tid - ings are re - peat - ed: "Je - sus
 matchless love, For our love and ser - vice He is need - ing And He
 world to save, Let us now en - joy the pre-cious fav - or Of this

REFRAIN

came down and died on Cal - va - ry.
 lives He the world from sin shall save!" He died for you, He
 wants us to reign with Him a - bove.
 Friend Who His all so free - ly gave.

died for me, In dark - est night, for - sak - en and a - lone,

He paid the debt on Cal - va - ry, And now He pleads for His own.

W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius

1. When the deep shad - ows lin - ger a-round you, When the dark clouds hide
 2. Hin-dered by doubt or pressed by temp-ta - tion, When your bright faith grows
 3. O, there is com - fort for ev 'ry sor - row, There is re - ward for

all the blue sky, Let not your griefs one mo-ment con-found you;
 mist - y or dim, Ask God for strength and sweet con - so - la - tion;
 la - bor and pain, Night shad-ows go at dawn of the mor - row,

REFRAIN

All your heart needs the Lord will sup - ply.
 Go to the Sav - ior, tell it to Him. Whis - per your troub-les
 Clouds quick-ly pass, but bless-ings re - main.

soft-ly to Je-sus, Tell Him what brings you grief and dis - tress; Tell all the

pains and loss - es to Je - sus, It is His joy to com-fort and bless.

Some Perfect Day

Dedicated to my wife.—R. H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius



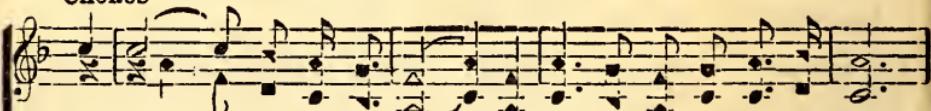
1. Some day when ev'ning shadows blend, When life's hard journey here shall end;
2. How oft for us the days are drear, The nights are dark, de-void of cheer;
3. Here sor - row mars our days and years, Our star of hope oft dis-ap-pears;
4. Till then my soul trust in the right, At ev'n - ing time it shall be light;



To mansions fair we will as-cend, Some day,..... some perfect day.
 But when God calls our skies will clear, Some happy day, some perfect day.
 But God will wipe a - way all tears,
 And thou shalt wing thine upward flight,



CHORUS



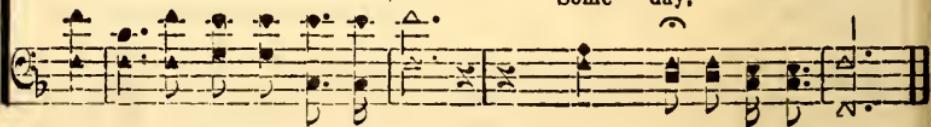
Some day,..... some per-fect day, These tents we'll fold and lay a - way;
 Some day.



Roll.



To us "well done," the Lord will say, Some day (some happy day,) some perfect day.
 Some day.



187. When They Ring the Golden Bells

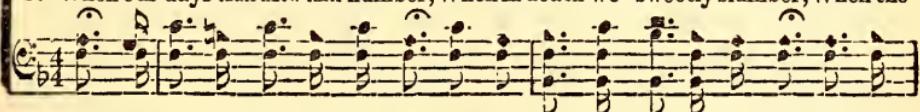
Dion DeMarbelle

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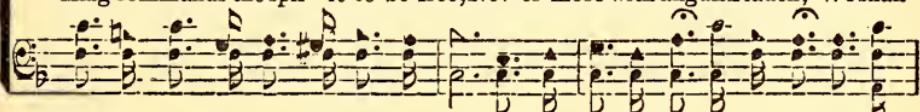
Soprano and Tenor Duet



1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row In that hav-en of to-mor - row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the



on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall



S

rit.

FINE



dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.



D.S.-yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

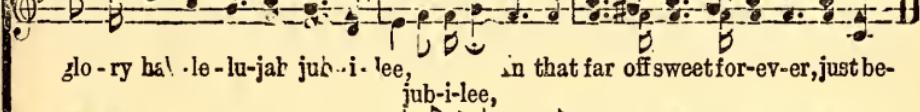
CHORUS



Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the



D.S.
glo - ry ha! - le-lu-jah juh - i - lee, in that far off sweet for-ev - er, just be -



jub - i - lee,

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

wea - ry day by day; With a faith un - daunt-ed trust and pray,—
 bur-dened with its care; When there's no one near, your grief to share,—
 joy you fail to find; Leave the world and all its cares be - hind,—
 love can nev - er fail; If you trust in Him you shall pre - vail,—

REFRAIN

Je - sus, Go and tell it all to Je - sus; At the

se - cret place of prayer, He is wait-ing for you there.

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. The earth shall pass a-way some-day, But My word shall not pass a-way;
2. The flags of na-tions may be furled, The mountains to the seas be hurled
3. Lamp to my feet from dark till dawn, Light of my path till night is gone,

The sun may fade, the moon de - cay, But God's word lives for - ev - er.
 One thing will still out - last the world—God's word will live for - ev - er.
 Thee I will fol - low on and on, Like Thee I'll live for - ev - er.

REFRAIN

O ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Like a fair jew - el thou dost shine,

I'll hide thee in this heart of mine, O Book that lives for - ev - er.

Eben E. Rexford

PROPERTY OF MRS. W. E. PENN

W. E. Penn

1. I have had a glo-ri-ous vi-sion, I have looked be-yond the gate-way
 2. O the rap-ture that came o'er me, When I heard the an-gels sing-ing
 3. I could hear the gold-en vi-o-los, And the voic-es of the an-ge-ls
 4. There I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Would'st thou dwell in that fair Cit-y



of the Cit-y, that fair Cit-y of the blest; I have seen the hills e-
 in that land, that heav'ly land be-yond the tide, When I saw those gone be-
 blend in sweetest strains of joy-ful har-mo-ny; And my soul for-got he-
 where there is no sor-row, where there is no sin?" Fol-low thou the Savior



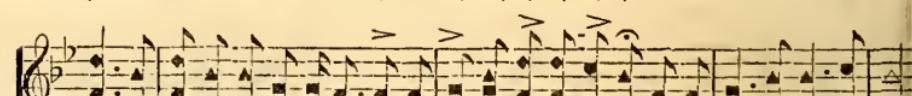
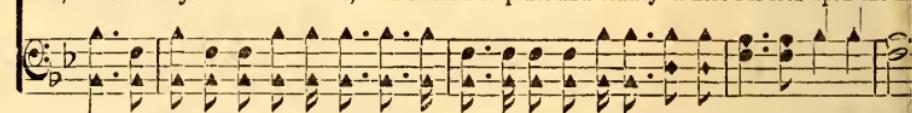
lys-ian, And the spires of those fair mansions where the weary are at rest.
 fore me In the light of heav'ly noon-day with their fac-es glo-ri-fied.
 tri-als, And went reaching out to heaven on that wondrous mel-o-dy.
 foot-steps, And the path He trod will lead you where the righteous en-ter in.



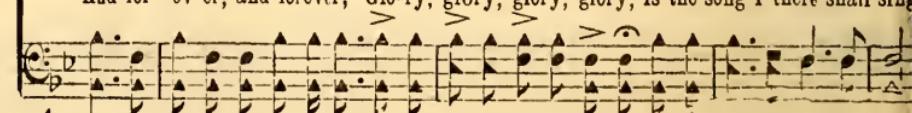
REFRAIN



O, the land beyond the shadows, Blessed land of peace and beauty Where I'll look upon the K-



And for-ev-er, and fore-[>]ver, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Is the song I there shall sing



James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius



1. O, the rest that will be found, O, the joy that will a - bound, In the
 2. We shall see no signs of sin, none will have a stain with - in,
 3. Are you sure that you will be rest - ing by the crys - tal sea, In the



song - land of the soull We shall nev - er see a tear, not an
 Pure and hap - py we shall live, end - less
 bles-sed, happy songland of the soul! Has the Lord made you His own, shall you



REFRAIN



an - gry sen-tence hear, In the song-land of the soul.
 praise to Je - sus give, In the song-land of the soul. In the song-land
 sing be - fore the throne, In the song-land of the soul.



of the soul, We shall sing while a - ges roll; Not a
 We shall sing while a - ges roll;



soul will ev - er sigh, none will ev - er say "Goodby", In the songland of the soul.



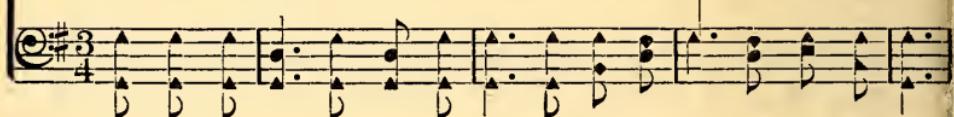
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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius



1. The things of earth will soon de - cay, The sun and moon will pass a - way;
 2. "As I live ye shall live al - so," This was the prom - ise long a - go;
 3. How tran-sient is each earth-ly joy! A pal - ace soon be-comes a toy,
 4. So I will place my hope in Him; Tho' moons may fade, tho' stars grow dim,



But in that Land of Per-fect Day The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.
 It means e - ter - nal life to know The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.
 But this is gold with-out al - loy: The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.
 This tho't my cup fills to the brim: The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.



REFRAIN



Though all the stars that ev - er shone Should shine no more for - ev - er,



Se - cure up - on His roy - al throne, The Lord shall reign for - ev - er.



193. When His Body Was Broken For Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Looking back thro' the years I can see my dear Lord, As they nailed Him that
 2. For my sins and transgressions the dear Savior died On the cross, died in
 3. The sun withdrew in sor-row be-hind a dark veil, Thus re - fus - ing the
 4. Yes, for - ev - er and ev-er His great love was proved, When He suffered on

day to the tree;... For the love that He bore me His life blood He poured,
 great ag - o - ny;... Nails thro' hands and thro' feet and the spear thro' His side,
 Lord's death to see;... And the earth tried by quaking His foes to as - sail,
 dark Cal - va - ry;... And the curse of the law was for - ev - er re-moved,

rit.

REFRAIN

When His bod - y was brok-en for me.... O love be-yond hu-man ex-

pres - sion, Com-pas-sion so boundless and free; Je-sus proved His great

wealth of af - fec - tion, When His bod - y was brok-en for me....

194. Soldiers are Needed on the Firing Line

W. T. T.

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W. T. Turner



1. On to the front, O ye soldiers true and loy - al! Brave men are needed
2. On to the front, Christ your Captain now is call-ing, Put on the sword and
3. Still in the rear thousands stand, the bat-tle ra - ges, Sol-diers are few-est
4. Soon will the war-cry with vic-t'ry's song be blended, Marshalled no lon-ger



on the fir-ing line to-day; Then take your stand close beside the Captain royal, ar-mor, all your fears allay; An - swer the call and sup-ply the need ap-pall ing, in the thickest of the fray; On - ly the brave on the line the foe en-gag - es, then in bat - tle stern ar-ray, Safe-ly we'll rest up in heav-en, conflict ended,

FINE. REFRAIN



On to the front! a-way, a-way! Hear..... the bu-gle call - ing,
On to the front! a-way, a-way! Hear the bu - gle call-ing. call-ing.



See, the foes are fall - ing, Sol-diers are needed on the fir-ing line to
See, the foes are fall-ing, fall-ing.



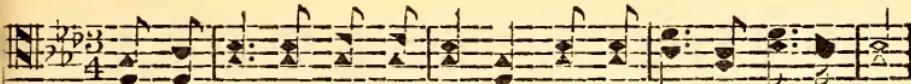
day; Christ, the Captain roy - al, Calls for sol-diers loy - al,
Christ, the Cap - tain, great and roy - al, Calls for sol - diers true and loy - al.



James Rowe

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius



1. "Fol-low me," said gen - tle Je - sus, To the low - ly fish-er-men;
2. "Fol-low me," for there are man - y Who are liv - ing still in sin;
3. "Fol-low me," for souls are burdened, Hearts are crushed by care and grief;
4. "Fol-low me," and reap the har-vest, Gain the end-less joy that waits;



And to - day to all who love Him, He is say - ing it a - gain.
 Search the high-ways and the by-ways, Cheer their soels and lead them in.
 Tell them of the one true Sav - ior, Who so free - ly gives re - lief.
 "Fol - low me" a - cross the por - tals Of the shin - ing pearl - y gates.



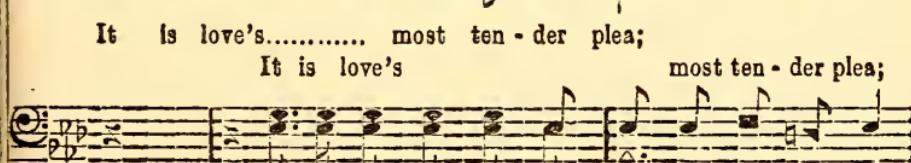
REFRAIN



"Fol - low me..... O hear Him call - ing,.....
 Fol - low me gent-ly call - ing,



rit.
 It is love's..... most ten - der plea;
 It is love's most ten - der plea;



rit.
 To the end of life, dear Mas-ter, We will close - ly fol-low Thee.
 To the end



Clara Birdwell

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Here on earth our stay is tran-sient, Sor - row clouds oft dim the sky;
 2. O - ver in that shin-ing cit - y, Our dear Sav - ior's face we'll see;
 3. So I'll press on to the har - bor, Tho' my barque is tem-pest tossed,

But I'm think-ing of the homeland, Where we'll nev - er say good - bye.
 And with all the ransomed le - gions, We shall spend e - ter - ni - ty.
 For I know my Sav - ior's with me, And my ship will not be lost.

REFRAIN

O that home - - land, bless-ed home - - land; Half its
 O that homeland, blessed homeland, O that homeland, blessed homeland, Half its

joys..... can ne'er be told; O the glo - - ry
 joys can ne'er be told, yes, half its joys can ne'er be told; O the glory and the rapture,

and the rap-ture, In the home - - land of the soul.
 O the glo - ry and the rap-ture. In the homeland, blessed homeland of the soul.



1. I know not where my mansion stands, My home that was not made with hands
 2. I know not where the an-gels sing Be-fore the pal-ace of the King,
 3. I knew not where my loved ones are, Those dear whom He called a-far,
 4. I know not when, or how, or where, The joys of heav-en I shall share,



But Christ whose love redeems my past, Will lead me to its gates at last.
 But I shall join them, some glad day, For He who leads me knows the way.
 But this I know thro' grace di-vine, Their lips a-gain will an-swer mine.
 It mat-ters not,—He knows and I Shall see its beau-ty by and by.



REFRAIN



He knows the way, I'll fol-low on, Till darkness yields to gold-en dawn;
 He knows the way, I'll fol-low on, Till darkness yields



He holds my hand, I shall not stray, For, praise His name, He knows the way.
 He holds my hand



Rev. W. C. Martin

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J. M. Copeland

1. When the King a-wak-ened in His low-ly grave, He a-rose,
 2. There were an-gels watch-ing by His hum-ble bed,
 3. Je-sus took a-way from death its aw-ful sting;
 4. He a-rose and now He reigns, a King on high,

He a-rose,

He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, He a-rose to save;
 When He laid a-side the vest-ments of the dead;
 In the dark, dark val-ley now His child can sing;
 from the grave, He a-rose; He a-rose a Vic-tor, so by grace, shall I;

REFRAIN

He a-rose, He a-rose. He a-rose from the
 He a-rose, He a-

grave; From its pow'r, He will save; He will save His
 rose from the grave; From its pow'r, He will save, will save;

peo-ple from the last of foes, He a-rose, He a-rose.
 He a-rose,

Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

ROBERT LOWRY

R. L.

Slow. Softly.

1. Low in the grave He lay - Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com-ing day
 2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead
 3. Death can-not keep His prey—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way

CHORUS. Faster. cres.

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a mighty
 He a-rose,

tri - umph o'er His foes; He a-rose a Vic - tor from the

He a-rose!

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a-

rosel He a-rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a-rose! He a-rose!

rit.

Rev. Johnson Catman

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R. H. Cornelius



1. On the cross Christ bought my pardon, With His blood washed out each stain;
2. Shrowded was the world in dark-ness, Tried the sun to shine in vain;
3. O - pened wide was Da - vid's fountain, By the Lamb for sin - ners slain;
4. On the cross be - hold the Sav - ior, O what sor - row, O what pain!



Died that I might be fer - giv - en, When the veil was rent in twain.
 Earth and sky held and trem-bled, When the veil was rent in twain.
 O - pened were the gates of heav - en, When the veil was rent in twain.
 Hear me cry - ing, "It is fin-ished," When the veil was rent in twain.



REFRAIN.



When the veil was rent in twain, When the veil was rent in twain;



rit.



Je - sus paid my way to heav - en, When the veil was rent in twain.



James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



1. The ev - 'ning sun was sink-ing low, To rest, the birds had flown,
 2. A ten - der song of love di - vine Came ring - ing to me there;
 3. The song was waft - ed down to me From out a house of prayer
 4. It made me think of "Home,sweet home" Which, then, was far a - way,
 5. Oh, lit - tle church up - on the hill, Tho' now a - far from me,
 6. My way - ward life was end - ed there, As sank the gold - en sun;



I stood with - in its gold - en glow, De - spair - ing and a - lone.
 It touched this way-ward heart of mine And lift - ed my de - spair.
 Which in a dis-tance I could see With - in a grove most fair.
 For I in sin had loved to roam Since boy-hood's hap-py day.
 I still can feel that hap - py thrill, When - e'er I think of thee.
 'Twas there I lost my heart's de-spair, 'Twas there my heart He won.



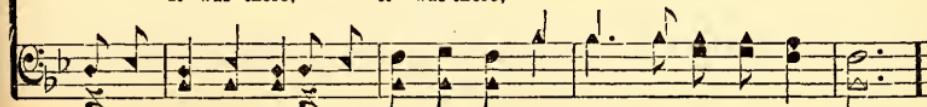
REFRAIN



It was there, it was there, I lost my load of sin;
 It was there, it was there,



It was there, it was there, A flood of glo-ry came in.
 It was there, it was there,



This arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius, 1928

Rev. L. Hartsough

J. H.

Arr. by Mrs. R. H. Cornelius



1. I hear Thy wel-come voice,
2. Though coming, weak and vile,
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on,

hear Thy welcome voice That
com-ing, weak and vile, Thou
Je-sus calls me on To

1. I hear..... Thy wel-come voice That
2. Though com - ing, weak and vile, Thou
3. 'Tis Je sus calls me on To

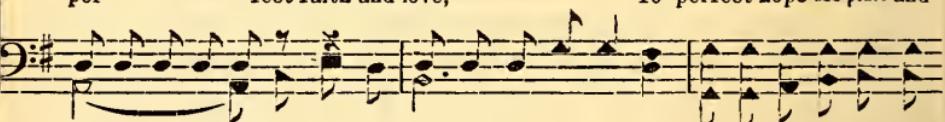


calls me, Lord, to Thee,
dost my strength assure,
perfect faith and love,

calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans - - ing
dost my strength assure, Thou dost..... my
per-fect faith and love, To per - - fect

calls..... me, Lord, to Thee,
dost..... my strength assure,
per - - fect faith and love,

For cleansing in Thy precious
Thou dost my vileness ful-ly
To perfect hope and peace and



in Thy precious blood, That flowed on Calvary, The blood, that flowed on Cal-va - ry.
vile - ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spotless, all and pure, Till spotless, all spotless and pure.
hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n above, For earth, for earth and heav'n above.
blood, Thy precious, precious blood, That flowed..... on Cal-va - ry.
cleanse, my vileness fully cleanse, Till spot - - less all and pure.
trust, to perfect peace and trust, For earth..... and heav'n a-bove.



REFRAIN

I am com-ing, Lord,

I am com-ing, Lord, Com-ing, now, to Thee;

I..... am coming, Lord,

Com - -



I Hear Thy Welcome Voice. Concluded

now to Thee: Wash me in the blood,
ing, now, to Thee; Wash..... me, cleanse me
In the cleansing blood That flowed, the blood that flowed on Calvary (on Cal-va-ry.)
in the blood That flowed..... on Cal-va-ry.

203

James Rowe

Others Follow You

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Pil - grim true, be care - ful (care - ful) Of the things you do;
2. Let not world - ly pleas - ures (pleas - ures) Make your soul un - true;
3. All the way to glo - ry (glo - ry) High - er things pur - sue;
4. Let your best be giv - en, (giv - en) He will take you through;

FINE.

Watch - ful be and pray'r - ful, (pray'r - ful,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
Lay up last - ing treas - ures, (treasures,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
Tell and sing the sto - ry, (sto - ry,) Oth - ers fol - low you.
E - ven to the por - tal, (por - tal,) Oth - ers fol - low you.

D. S.-So be care - ful, trust - ful, (pray'r - ful,) Oth - ers fol - low you.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Oth - ers fol - low you, Watch you dai - ly too;
fol - low you, dai - ly too;

204. Don't Forget that Promise to Mother

Copyright, 1921, by R. H. Cornelius

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet, gentlemen humming the Bass and Tenor

JAMES ROWE

R. H. CORNELIUS

1. As you left the homestead in the hap - py long a - go, Mother's hand up -
2. Tho' companions tempt you in-to by - ways all the while, Might - y foes a -
3. Cling to mother's Savior, what-so - ev - er may be - fall, Look for mother's

on your head was laid, And you sweetly promised you would stay as white as snow;
against you are arrayed, Don't forget your mother and her love and sun-ny smile;
Sav-ior dear for aid; Then in His dear presence you shall triumph o - ver all;

CHORUS

Don't for - get that promise that you made. Don't forget that promise that you made,
Don't for - get that promise that you made,

Tho' a - way her ten-der form is laid, If with mother you would sing,
Tho' a - way her ten-der form is laid;

In the cit - y of the King, O don't for - get that promise that you made.

NO. 205. Your Mother Always Cares For You.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

MISS ADA POWELL.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. Soprano and Alto. Rather slow.

1. Your moth-er is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her
 2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc - cess may
 3. So give her ten - der care, Your pleasures free - ly share, Tho' all the
 4. Don't wound that ten-der heart, Don't cause the tears to start; And don't neg-

hopes and dreams would just come true,
 hide her face when you pur - sue;
 world be false she will be true;
 lect her for your friendships new;

No woe would touch your life, No
 But if in joy or pain, In
 Then cause her no re - gret, And
 Tho' she be old and gray, Ca-

bit - ter- ness nor strife, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
 sun-shine or in rain, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
 watch lest you for - get, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
 ress her ev - 'ry day, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

CHORUS

{ You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she
 { She grieves when you are sad, Re - joic - es when you're glad, (Omit.....)

2 *Rit.* > < > does not think of you; You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

Swing Low

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car - ry me
 home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to

car - ry me home. 1. I looked o - ver Jord - an and what did I see,
 2. If you get there be - fore I do,
 3. I'm sometimes up, I'm some - times down,

Com-ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
 Com-ing for to car - ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
 Com-ing for to car - ry me home, But still my soul feels

com-ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
 com-ing, too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
 heaven - ward bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

CHORUS

Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your

door; O sin - ner, why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing

1. Knocks like Je-sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
 2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
 at your door. 3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
 4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
 5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,

Knocks like Je - sus, Some-body's knocking at your door. 0 sin - ner,
 Can't you hear Him? Some-body's knocking at your door. 0 sin - ner,
 An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. 0 sin - ner,
 Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. 0 sin - ner,
 Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door. 0 sin - ner,

why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing at your door.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutter, owner, 1923

L. D. Huffstutter

1. Since I gave to Je-sus my poor brok-en heart, He nev-er has
 2. Tho' wind-ing and hea-vy the road may ap-pear, He nev-er has
 3. When sor-row has tak-en my heart by sur-prise, He nev-er has
 4. I'll tell the whole world as the val-ley I roam, He nev-er has

left me a - lone; Since I for the Home-land e - ter - nal did start, He
 left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
 left me a - lone; In ten - der-ness wip-ing the tears from mine eyes, He
 left me a - lone; I'll tell it through heaven when I shall reach home, He

REFRAIN

nev-er has left me a - lone. He nev-er has left me a - lone,.....
no, nev-er has left me a - lone.

No, He nev-er has left me a - lone; By night and by
 No, He nev-er.....has left me a - lone;

day He is with me al-way, He nev-er has left me a - lone.

The Lord Is Nigh

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. Soul on your jour-ney from earth to heav-en, The Lord..... is nigh;
 2. When you from toiling are weak and wea-ry,
 3. If you in sor-row to - day are weep-ing,
 4. Re - peat when standing by death's cold riv-er, The Lord is nigh;



Since your transgressions have been for-giv - en, The Lord is nigh,
 When all a-round you is dark and drear-y,
 Just trust your Fa-ther, you're in His keep-ing,
 In earth or heav - en, you'll find for - ev - er, The Lord is nigh,



REFRAIN



The Lord is nigh, The Lord..... is nigh, In
 The Lord, the Lord is nigh, The Lord, the Lord is nigh,



all of your journey from the earth to heaven, The Lord is nigh.



James Rowe

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. There's a sto - ry of - ten heard, And I love it's ev'-ry word, For the
 2. Where - so ev - er sin - ners dwell, This old sto-ry we should tell, That the
 3. Let us tell it more and more, Till the days on earth be o'er, For no

love of God for me is clear - ly shown; And it tells of one who died,
 troubled soul may know and look a-bove; Ev'-ry soul on earth should hear
 sweet-er mes-sage ev - er will be told, Then when we are called a - way

All your sins and mine to hide, -Tis the sweetest, greatest sto-ry ev-er known
 All a - bout our Sav-ior dear, His sal-va-tion, pard'ning grace and matchless love.
 To the land of fade-less day, He will bid us welcome at the gates of gold.

REFRAIN

'Tis the sweetest, greatest sto - ry ev-er known; This old sto - ry of the
 This old sto - ry

rit.

King who left His throne; It is ten-der glad and true, It is
 of the King who left His throne;

The Sweetest Story Ever Known

old, yet ev - er new, 'Tis the sweet-est, great-est sto - ry ev - er known.

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I Have Found Him

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. There is on - ly one true Sav - ior, On - ly one who paid sin's cost;
2. There is on - ly one true Lead - er To the bet - ter home a - bove,
3. There is on - ly one to fol - low Till on earth no more we roam,

On - ly one who breaks sin's fet - ters, On - ly one who saves the lost.
On - ly one who came from heav-en, That the world may know His love.
On - ly one who knows the path-way To the gates of home, sweet home.

REFRAIN

I have found Him, hal - le - lu - jah! It is Christ, the Lord, di - vine;

He has blessed my soul. Made me free and whole, And this Savior now is mine.

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V. C. MARTIN, D. D.

R. H. CORNELIUS

1. A home with-out Je-sus is no home for me, Where no de-vout
 2. God pit - y the home where our Lord is not known, Where la - bor is
 3. A home with-out Je-sus is hope-less in - deed, No Lord to pro-
 4. Knock lov - ing - ly, Lord, at the door that is barred, Knock pa - tient - ly

soul ev - er bend-eth the knee, Where no yearning heart sends to heaven a plea;
 spent for the bod - y a - lone, Where no glo-ry falls from the in - fi-nite throne;
 vide for the home's deepest need. No heart in the household His sayings to heed;
 there with Thy hands that are scarred, Perhaps grace will soften the hearts now so hard,

REFRAIN

A - las, for the home with-out Je-sus.
 God pit - y the home with-out Je-sus. No songs to His glo - ry, no
 Woe, woe to the home with-out Je-sus.
 And o - pen the door un - to Je-sus.

wor - ship de-vout, No faith and no hope, on - ly dark-ness and doubt; No

love for the Lord Who is waiting without; A - las, for the home without Je - sus.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson

Slow

1. What kind of seed are you sow-ing to - day? Tell me the fields you are
 2. If you are in - do-lent, care-less and gay, Think of the sheaves you will
 3. If you are now free from en - vy and strife, Sow - ing the seeds of a
 4. Tell me, my broth-er, O tell me I pray, What kind of seeds are you

work-ing, I pray; But this, my broth-er, you sure-ly must know,
 gath - er some day; All the wild oats that in laugh-ter you sow
 vir - tu - ous life, Keep-ing your fields clear of mal - ice and sin;
 sow - ing to - day? Joy and con-tent-ment, re - pin - ing and tears,

REFRAIN

That you must reap just the har-vest you sow.

Sure-ly will bring you a har-vest of woe. Brother, re-mem-ber, as
 Rich is the har - vest that you'll gather in.

What will you reap in the on - com-ing years?

years come and go, That you must reap just the har-vest you sow; Rich-es and

rit.

hon-or, or beg-ging and crime, O what will you reap at the har-vest time?

1. Bless Thou Je - ho - vah, O, my hap - py soul! Let all with - in me
 2. He will not chide me, nor His an - ger keep, Oft: I've of - fend - ed,
 3. Far as the East is from the dis - tant West, He hath removed my

bless His name to - day; Sing of His mer - cy that has made me whole,
 yet, He has been kind; He will for - give, and com-fort when I weep,
 sins and made me whole; And by His Pres - ence I am ev - er blest,

REFRAIN

Tell of His good-ness all a - long the way. Bless Thou Je - ho - van,
 Par - don of - fens - es both of heart and mind.
 Bless Thou Je - ho - vah, O my hap - py soul.

O my

O my soul! Let hal - le - lu - jahs swell and roll;
 soul, my hap - py soul! hal - le - lu - jahs swell and roll;

Tell of His mercy, His goodness and pow-er; Bless Thou Je-ho-vah, O, my soul!

I Told Jesus About It

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

Good as Quartet or Soprano and Alto Duet



1. When the storms on my pathway were rag-ing, I was long-ing for com-
 2. When the shad-ows had gath-ered a-round me, All my pathway was dark
 3. When my heart had grown wea-ry and lone-ly, And in sor - row I longed
 4. When my bur - den of sin was too heav - y, There was no one from e -



fort and peace; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, O how
 as the night; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, Then He
 for a friend; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, Then He
 vil to save; But when I told Je - sus a - bout it, Then His



REFRAIN



quick - ly the tu-mult did cease!
 came with His won-der-ful light! But when I told Je - sus a - bout it,
 put all my grieves to an end.
 mer - cy and par-don He gave.



Just when I told Je - sus a - bout it, I was sin-sick and wea - ry,



But He made my heart cheer-y, That's why I told Je - sus a - bout it.



1. My soul was lost..... in depths of night,..... But now I
 2. In vain I sought..... for peace and rest,..... Ere Je - sus
 3. No more I waste..... the pre-ci-ous years,..... No more I

walk..... in fade - less light;..... For Je - sus knew.....
 took me to His breast;..... I live in Him.....
 live 'mid doubts and fears;..... My sins are gone,.....

..... and came my way, And, bless His name I'm His to-day.
 I shall not fall,..... For He is now..... my all in all.
 He hides my past,..... And I am fac - ing home at last.

REFRAIN

I'm His to - day, I'm go - ing home; In sin no

I'm His to day,

more..... I want to roam; His voice will guide.
 In sin no more His voice will guide

I'm His Today

rit.

me all the way, Yes, bless His name,..... I'm His to - day.
Yes, bless His name,

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Are You?

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. I am go - ing to the land of song; Are you? are you?
2. I am sure that I shall praise Him there;
3. I am led by Him Who knows the way;
4. I am o - ver - flow-ing with His love; Are you?

I am on the way to join the throng; Are you? are you?
Sure that I the crown of life shall wear;
Led by One who keeps me day by day;
For I'm go - ing to that home a - bove; Are you?

REFRAIN

I've a mansion fair'neath heaven's dome, Waiting till on earth I no more shall roam;

I am saved by grace and am go - ing home, Are you? are you?

Mrs. Clara Bridwell

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. O wondrous love, O love di - vine, That reached and
 2. O wondrous love, it thrills me so, I want the
 3. "O wondrous love" will be my theme Un-till shall

saved this soul of mine; That I a ran - somed child might
 whole wide world to know; O boundless grace that makes me
 end life's transient dream; And then thro' all the courts a-

be, Redeemed and rec - on-ciled to Thee. (my Lord to Thee.)
 free; I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee. (my life to Thee.)
 above, I'll shout the song; "O wondrous love. (O wondrous love.)

REFRAIN

O wondrous love, re-deem-ing love, The gift of
 O won-drous love, re-deem-ing love,

God from heav'n above, Of Thee my song shall ev-er
 The gift of God from heav'n above, Of Thee my song

O Wondrous Love

be, Thro'-out this vast e - ter-ni - ty.
Through out this vast e - ter-ni-ty.

219

I Have Found It

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. I was worn and sad, and far a - stray, And I longed to be restored;
2. I had lived in sin for man - y years, Un - til sin my soul abhorred;
3. I had longed for strength to cease to roam In the vales with satan's horde;
4. Ye whose souls are still in sor - est need, Live with Je - sus in ac-cord,

So I looked for grace one hap - py day, And I found it in the Lord.
So I sought re-lease from doubts and fears, And I found it in the Lord.
Longed for light to see the one way home, And I found it in the Lord.
Whatso e'er ye seek to fill a need, You will find it in the Lord.

REFRAIN

I have found it, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus has my soul re-stored;
Troubled years are past, I have rest at last, And I found it in the Lord.

220. I Am With Thee, Never Fear

Mrs. J. M. Hunter

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R. H. Cornelius



1. Thro' my soul, like mu - sic steal-ing, Comes a mes-sage sweet and clear,
 2. If the way be dark or drear-y, Still He's walk-ing by my side;
 3. When I reach the mys - tic riv - er, He will whis - per words of cheer,



Depths of love from heav'n re - veal - ing, "I am with thee, do not fear."
 If I'm faint, or worn, or wea - ry, I will lean up - on my Guide.
 "I will nev - er leave thee, nev-er, I am with thee, do not fear."



REFRAIN



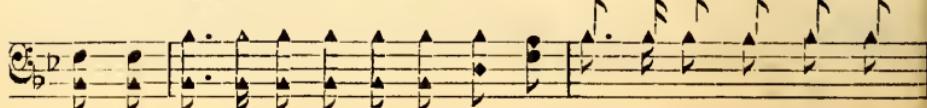
O the com - - fort, O the glad - ness,
 O the com-fort, O the glad-ness, O the com - fort, O the glad-ness.



Just to know..... that God is near;
 Just to know that God is near, Just to know that God is near;



Words so sweet..... dis - pel my sad - ness,
 Words so sweet dis-pel my sad-ness, Words so sweet dis - pel my sad - ness.



I Am With Thee, Never Fear

"I am with thee, nev - er fear."
"I am with thee, I am with thee, nev - er fear, nev - er fear."

221.

Then

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius.

1. Aft - er the fight-ing is end - ed be - low, In - to the cit - y of
2. Aft - er the strug - gle with sin be no more, We shall be gath - ered on
3. Aft - er the pathways of earth-life be past, Aft - er our bur - dens a -

joy we shall go, Leav - ing our sor - row, our pain and our woe;
heav - en's glad shore, There thro' the a - ges, our God to a - dore;
side have been cast, We shall see Je - sus in Glo - ry at last;

REFRAIN

We shall be hap - py then. We shall be hap - py then, We shall be hap - py then;

All thro' the a - ges with an - gels and sa - ges; We shall be hap - py then.

Don't Forget That Promise

To my son, Y. M., wireless operator on S. S. Mt. Evans.—Mrs R. H. C.

James Rowe

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. When you left the homestead in the hap - py long a - go, Mother's sun -
 2. Day by day she's waiting for the let - ters from her boy, Praying for y -
 3. Moth - er is the tru - est, sweet-est earth-ly friend of all, Your suc - cess

noon was turned to night;
 wel-fare morn and night;
 al - ways her de-light;

Yet her tears were hidden, on -
 Send a-long the letters which w -
 Take a - way her longing, do n -

smiles she had to show, Just because you promised you would write.
 fill her heart with joy, Don't forget you promised, you would write.
 cause the tears to fall, Send a lit - tie let - ter ev - 'ry night.

CHORUS

Don't for-get the promise that you gave,

Soon she may be

sil - ent in the grave;

Hold-ing none a - bove her,

Don't Forget That Promise

show her that you love her, Don't for-get the prom-ise that you gave.

223.

Give Me the Roses Now

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Won-der-ful things of folks are said, When they have passed a - way,
2. Now is the time for words of praise, Hand-shake and friend-ly smile;
3. Prais- es are heard not by the dead, Ros - es they can - not see;
4. Faults are for - giv - en when folks lie Cold in their nar-row bed;

Ros - es a - dorn the nar - row bed, O - ver the sleep-ing clay.
Blessings that glad den pil - grim days, Al - ways are well worth while.
Let us not wait till souls have fled Gen-er - ous friends to be.
Let us for-give them e'er they di - Now should the words be said.

D.S.-Use-less the flow - ers [that you give Af - ter the soul has gone.

Give me the ros - es while I live, Try - ing to cheer me on;

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug - gles are,
 2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
 3. Tho' our hearts have been bro - ken by sor - row, Tho' our skies have with
 4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat-ter: Have our lives with the

o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,
 stung by the blast; Wheth - er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun - shine,
 clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,
 Sav - ior's been cast? Wheth - er we're trust - ing Him for sal - va - tion,

REFRAIN

It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
 It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last. It will mat-ter but lit - tle what
 It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last.
 Is the thing that will mat-ter at last.

we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether

small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson

1. When the clouds are dark a - bove you, And your bur-dens grow more
 2. When the oil and meal are ceas-ing, And the fam-i-ne is op-
 3. Love is yours that knows no meas-ure, Boundless grace are you pos-
 4. Nev-er doubt God's love is o'er you, Nev-er cease His love con-

press-ing; When you think God does not love you, Then re-mem - ber
 press-ing; When the sor - rows are in - creas-ing, Then re-mem - ber
 sess - ing; Wealth be-yond all earth - ly treas-ure, O, re-mem - ber
 fess - ing, Ev - 'ry step love goes be - fore you, O, re-mem - ber

REFRAIN

ev - 'ry bless - ing. Count them o - - - - over, all your bless-ings,
 Count them o - ver, count them oft-en,

All God's lov - ing hands hath giv - en; Count them oft - - - -
 Count them o - ver, count them oft -

en, count your bless - ings, And this earth will seem a heav - en.
 en,

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Texas, owner

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler

1. Some day a - down..... the val - ley drear,..... My feet will
 2. My day of leav - - - ing may be near,..... Sweet day for
 3. Al - tho' this earth..... is full of cheer,..... Is filled with
 4. I'm long-ing for..... that home so dear,..... When Christ shal

cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 joy and song; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it

here, Some day I'm go - - - - ing home.
 here, I soon will say "good - bye." I soon from
 here, I must not stay too long.
 here, Then I'll be go - - - - ing home.

REFRAIN

earth..... will dis-ap - pear,..... Tho' skies are fair.....
 I soon from earth will dis-ap-peaR, Tho' skies are fair

and friends are dear,..... I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on

I'm Only On a Visit Here. Concluded

here,..... Some day I'm go - - - ing home.
a vis - it here, Some day I'm go - ing, go - ing home, go - ing home.

227.

If Jesus Should Call You Today

W. D. P.

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W. D. Peyton

1. O souls who are drift-ing a - way in sin, So worn and so wea - ry and
2. O souls who are liv - ing in darkness still, Just let - ting the tempt-er rule
3. O souls who are liv - ing for pleasures wrong, Yet find-ing no com - fort, no
4. O turn ye from ev - il and heed His voice, Which surely would cause you to

sin-stained with-in; O, would you be read - y the call to o - obey, If
spir - it and will, Would joy be your por-tion, or fear and dis - may, If
peace and no song, What words to the Lord, in de-fence, could you say, If
sing and re-joice; Be saved, and be read - y to hast - en a - way, If

D.S.—So, lost and un - true, O soul, what would you do, If

FINE CHORUS

Je - sus should call you to - day? If Je - sus should call you to -

D.S.

day, (to-day,) If Je - sus should call you to - day!.....
If Je - sus..... should call you to - day!

A Wonderful Time

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Mrs. C. D. Martin

Pledger B. Jones



1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we
2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and
3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre-



love and own
tri - als passed;
a - tion cease;

Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land
Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
And all that is held in bond - age now The



REFRAIN



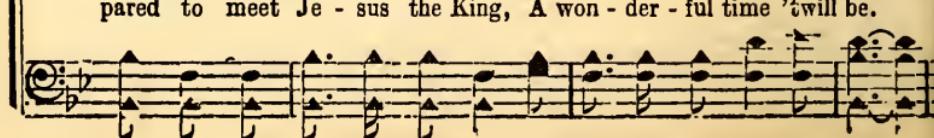
veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
Lord will that day re - lease.



you,..... A won - der - ful time for me,..... If we are pre-
for you, for me,



pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.



229 Would He Have Paid The Great Price?

Herbert Buffum

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R. H. Cornelius

1. If death end-ed all and if man had no soul, If the grave all of
 2. If sin were not wrong and if God did not care That His crea-tures should
 3. Had Je-sus not loved us with un-dy-ing love, That He of-fered to
 4. Such won-der-ful love, such a mar-vel-ous price, That for once and for

man's fut-ure hid,..... Do you think Jesus Christ would to Calva-ry go,
 do as He bid,..... Do you think He would give up His well beloved son,
 come in our stead,.... And to suf-fer the pen-al-ty our sins deserved,
 all He might rid..... Fall-en man of the curse which his sins had en-tailed.

CHORUS

And have paid the great price that He did?..... Twas a won-der-ful price
 To have paid the great price that He did?.....
 Would He pay the great price that He did?.....
 Pay - ing for him the price that He did?.....

that He paid for our souls, That our sins from God's wrath might be hid; 'Twas to

save us from woe, caused Him Calv'ry to go, And to pay the great price that He did.



seer and sage; A light to mark the path of youth
 on my way; But may I hide thee in my heart,
 on my way; But Thy light shin - eth more and more,
 seer and sage; As Thou did'st guide in days of youth,

REFRAIN



A lamp to light old age. Light of my path, lamp to my
 That I go not a - stray.
 Un - to the per - fect day.
 Now light my path of age. Light of my path



rit.

feet, Guide Thou, O guide Thou me; Light up my



pil - grim way till I Shall reach e - ter - (nity, e-) ter - ni - ty.



231. Let the Savior Take Your Hand

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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A. H. Cornelius

1. If you would re - joice the whole day long, Sing - ing as you go a
 2. When the path you tread is fraught with woe, And the world is but an
 3. When your heav - y load is hard to bear, Keep a trust - ing heart and
 4. He will ev - er lead you in the right Thro' this vale of sor - row,

cheer - ful song, Nev - er faint but always brave and strong—Let the Sav - ior
 emp - ty show, Would you share the joys of heav'n be - low: Let the Sav - ior
 ne'er des - pair; He will ban - ish all your grief and care—Let the Sav - ior
 sin and night, In the realms of ev - er - last - ing light—Let the Sav - ior

REFRAIN

take your hand. Let the Sav - ior take your hand,
 Let the bless - ed Sav - ior take your hand,

Let the Sav - ior take your hand; You can nev - er stray
 Let the lov - ing Sav - ior take your hand;

from the nar - row way If the Sav - ior takes your hand.

232. When Our Lord Shall Come Again

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav - en, (clouds of heaven,) Christ shall
 2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re-joic-ing?) Or will
 3. Will you join..... in lam - en - ta-tion? (lam - en-ta-tion?) Or the
 4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come.... to earth a - gain, (to earth a-gain,) Will the world..... be glad to
 it..... bring tears and pain? (bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
 an - gel's glad re-frain? (their glad refrain?) Will you help... His peo-ple
 gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy..... you'll meet the

see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain?
 ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) crown Him, (help to crown Him,) Sav-iour, (meet the Saviour,) shall come again?

REFRAIN

There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing, There'll be
 There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,

sor-row,... there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing,
 There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain; There'll be weeping,

When Our Lord Shall Come Again

there'll be praying, When our Lord shall come a - gain.
there'll be praying, there'll be praying. When our Lord shall come again.

233.

Pray For Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson

1. When you at the foot-stool of mer-cy Are send-ing to heav-en your plea,
2. What tho' we may part far a - sun-der, Di - vid - ed by land and by sea,
3. I ask not a length-y pe-ti - tion, But yet when up-on bend-ed knee
4. Un - til we shall meet o - ver yon-der, Our King and Re-deem-er to see,

Re-mem-ber in your in - ter-cess-ion To of - fer a pray'r, too, for me.
I know I shall have heav'ly blessings If you will keep praying for me.
'Twill comfor' me much on life's journey To think you are praying for me.
For you, my dear friends, I'll keep praying, While you are all praying for me.

REFRAIN

Pray for me Pray for me Wherever on earth you may be,
Pray for me, Pray for me,

For O it will help in the bat-tle of life To know you are praying for me.

234. **My Savior Traveled All the Way**

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

down..... to earth to die;..... From throne to cru -
 could..... have reigned on earth;..... In - stead, be - cause.....
 a - - - - - tion and dis - grace;..... But yet, that I.....
 bro - - - - - ken heart of mine;..... Then will I walk.....

REFRAIN

My Savior Traveled All the Way. Concluded

Yet, toward the cross..... He moved each day,.....

My Sav - ior trav - eled all the way.

235. Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy de-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;

FINE.

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

1 D. S. for 2

Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, [Omit]

Mrs. R. A. Evilizer

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the **splendor** 'm-
 2. When the King shall appear In His **beau-ty** on high, And shall summon His
 3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor-tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
 chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
 ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-

lon-ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a-wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
 all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
 ter - ni - ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.

REFRAIN

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry, In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

1 2

James Rowe

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. You might feel that you could shine Bet-ter for the King di-vine,
 2. Do the peo-ple of your town, See you striv-ing for the crown,
 3. Does the cor-ner where you stay, Send its beams a-cross the way?

If you lived on some far heath-en isle; But your-self this ques-tion ask,
 Where the temp-ter to sin would be-guile? By the things you say and do,
 Has it caused an - y sad hearts to smile? Has it lift-ed an - y load,

FINE

Ere you seek a lar-ger task; "Is your own cor-ner bright all the while?"
 Do they know that you are true? "Is your own cor-ner bright all the while?"
 Smoothed and brightened an - y road? "Is your own cor-ner bright all the while?"

D.S.—"Is your own cor-ner bright all the while?"

REFRAIN

Is your own cor-ner bright all the while? Is it bright with the
 all the while?

D. S.

light of your smile? You who long to shine a - far, Do you shine right where you are?

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912

R. H. Cornelius

For He al - ways gives me com-fort and He wipes the tears a - way,
 For the sweet-ness of His pres-ence soon is felt with-in my breast;
 For He glo - ri - fies the pa-tience that can meek - ly bear a cross,
 Of my long-ing for the har - bor and the man-sion there for me;

And the bur - dens all grow light - er as I hear Him soft - ly say,
 And my weak-ness quick-ly leaves me when I hear the words ex-pressed,
 And the bless-ings lost seem on - ly dross when He is speak-ing thus:
 And it seems to bring it near - er when He ut - ters His de - cree,

REFRAIN

"Peace be still." O I love to talk it o - ver with my Fa-ther
 "Peace be still, Peace be still."

day by day, For a hu - ly peace my spir - it seems to fill, And it

“Peace, Be Still”

makes me ver - y hap - py when I hear Him soft - ly say: “Peace be still.”
“Peace, be still, peace, be still.”

239

Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

Silas J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

W. C. Martin, D. D.

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. In a lit - tle while I shall be o - ver yon - der, Where the
 2. If a bur - den must be car - ried or a sor - row, Then I
 3. O - ver yon - der are the dear ones gone be - fore us, And they

wea-ry are at rest, And the saints are pure and blest, And the chains that bind me
 look be-yond the blue, Where are pleasures ever new. I grow stronger when I
 sing a song of grace In that ho - ly, hap-py place; And they sing about the

now shall break a-sun - der, When I lean up - on my lov-ing Saviour's breast.
 think a - bout the mor-row, And when all its glo - ry breaks up-on my view.
 love the Sav-iour bore us, As with joy they look up - on His bless-ed face.

REFRAIN

O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, In a lit - tle while I
 O - ver yon - der I shall see Him,

shall be o - ver yon - der; Joy be - yond all earthly bliss, And the

Over Yonder

Sheet music for 'Over Yonder' in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

sweetest joy is this: I shall see the face of Je-sus o-ver yon-der.

241

Fadeless Glory

James Rowe

L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1917

L. D. Huffstutler

Sheet music for 'Fadeless Glory' in 6/4 time, key of G major. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

1. Aft-er my tri-als of earth-life are o'er, When with the an-gels I
2. Aft-er the bil-lows are hushed in-to rest, When by the foes I no
3. When the last bur-den of care has been borne, When I a-wake on e

Sheet music for 'Fadeless Glory' in 6/4 time, key of G major. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

sing on the shore, Prais-ing the King that I love and a-dore,
more am op-pressed, I shall a-bide in the land of the blest,
ter-ni-ty's morn, And the bright crown shall my spir-it a-dorn,

FINE CHORUS

Sheet music for 'Fadeless Glory' in 8/8 time, key of G major. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

Fade-less my glo-ry will be. Fade-less my glo-ry will be,.....
my glo-ry will be,

Sheet music for 'Fadeless Glory' in 8/8 time, key of G major. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

D. S.

Sheet music for 'Fadeless Glory' in 8/8 time, key of G major. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble.

When His bright face I shall see;

Rapture divine shall for-ev-er be mine,

242. What a Wonderful Savior is Mine.

MCMXXIX BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

D. M. S.

D. M. Shanks.

1. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je-sus my Friend, A won - der - ful
2. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je-sus my Lord, Who died for a
3. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je-sus my King, A won - der - ful

Sav - ior is He, There's no oth - er one like Him, on whom I de - pend,
sin - ner like me, Free - ly gave for my ran - som His own pre- cious blood,
Sav - ior to me; Of His won - der - ful love and His grace I will sing

REFRAIN

He is dear - er than all to me. (to me.) What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is
Died that I might from sin be free. (be free.)
'Til in glo - ry His face I see. (I see.)

won - der - ful

mine, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is mine,
Sav - ior is mine, won - der - ful Sav - ior is mine,

He shares my burdens, dispels my fear, His presence brightens when days are drear And

What a Wonderful Savior is Mine.

when I need Him He lingers near, What a wen-der-ful Sav-ior is mine.
He's mine.

243. The Blood That Flows From Calvary.

MCMXXIX. BY R. E. WINSETT. CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

D. M. S.

D. M. Shanks.

1. The blood that flows from Cal-va-ry, The blood that sets the cap - tive free,
2. The blood that flows from Calv'ry's hill, A-vails for "Who - so - ev - er will,"
3. The blood that flows from Calv'ry's side Has o-pen'd heav-en's por-tals wide,
4. It cleans - es from all sin and dross, A-vails for all who suf - fer loss,

The blood that saves and keeps from sin A - vails for all who en - ter in.
The blood that o-pen'd heav-en's door A - vails to - day and ev - er - more.
The blood that ransomed ev - en me, A - vails for all e - ter - ni - ty.
O pre - cious is the crim-son tide That flows from bleed-ing feet and side.

REFRAIN

The blood that flows from Cal - va - ry, A - vails for you, a - vails for me.
And all who plunge be-neath its flow Are washed and made as white as snow.

1. When the path is fraught with sor - row, And the clouds hang o'er thy
 2. When the day is dark and drea - ry, Let the lov - ing Sav - ior
 3. He can make the dark clouds light - er, He can bid the storms to
 4. Mur - mur not but keep on press - ing, Noth-ing can thy soul dis -

way;
 guide;
 cease;
 may

Be not an-xious for the mor - row,
 Be not faith-less, faint and wea - ry,
 Gloom-y hearts can be made bright - er
 While He gives to thee His bless - ing,

Take God's love just for to - day.
 For thy needs He will pro-vide.
 When He whispers words of peace.
 Ev' - ry step a - long the way.

Be not anxious for the

mor - row, Take God's love just for to-day, He will

ban-ish all your sor - row, Ev' - ry step a - long the way.



1. Man - y times on my jour-ney the pathway is drear, But what-ev - er be-
 2. When I'm sad and discouraged, there's naught to alarm; And tho'dangers may
 3. When my wea-ri-some bur - den is heav - y to bear, And my heart is o'er
 4. He will nev - er de - sert me wher-ev - er I go; He will ev - er pro-



falls me there's nothing to fear, For the Savior Who loves me is con-stant-ly near,
 threat-en I'm safe from all harm; For I'm resting secure'nearth His shelter-ing arm,
 done with its sor-row an 'care, He is read - y in mer-cy my sor-rows to share,
 tect me in weal or in woe; Then at last, He will bring me to glo - ry I know,



REFRAIN



And His love is un - fail - ing and true. His love is un - fail - ing and
 And His love is un - fail - ing and true.
 For His love is un - fail - ing and true.
 For His love is un - fail - ing and true.

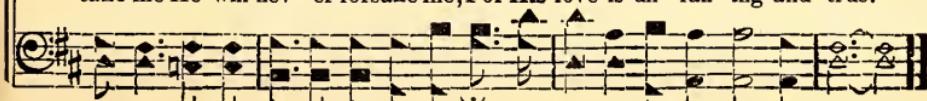
His love is un -



true: His love is un-fail-ing and true, And tho'sor-rows o'er-
 fail-ing and true; His love is un-fail-ing and true,



take me He will nev - er forsake me, For His love is un - fail - ing and true.



James Rowe

A. P. WAMMACK, OWNER

A. P. Wammack



1. What a song we all shall sing.... In the pres-ence of the King,....
2. All our dear ones will be there,... Wearing life crowns bright and fair, ...
3. Our Re-deem-er we shall see.... With a smile for you and me,....



If up - on His grace while here we all re - ly; What ho-san-nas
 All the mar-tys and the saints will all be nigh; And our songs will
 And the light of joy will glow in ev - 'ry eye; In His pres-ence



we shall raise,... In our dear Re-deem-er's praise, When we gath-er on the
 swell and rise,... In those hap-py cloudless skies, When we gath-er on the
 we shall rest;... And for-ev - er-more be blest, When we gath-er on the



CHORUS



strand, by and by..... When be-fore..... the Lord we stand,
 strand, by and by.....
 strand, by and by..... When be-fore the Lord we stand,



In that bright..... e - ter-nal land, Ev - 'ry tri-al will be past;
 In that bright e-ter-nal land,



When We Gather On the Strand

Sheet music for 'When We Gather On the Strand' in G major. The melody is in soprano and alto voices. The lyrics 'We'll be safe at home at last, When we gather on the strand, by and by. (by and by.)' are written below the music.

247 There's Nothing Like a Talk With Jesus

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius

Sheet music for 'There's Nothing Like a Talk With Jesus' in G major. The melody is in soprano and alto voices. The composer's names are listed above the music.

1. When storm clouds gather o'er the way, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
2. If you have wandered from the road, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
3. In midst of sor-row, grief and tears, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
4. If doubts and fears your soul as - sail, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;
5. And when you reach the riv - er side, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus;

Sheet music for 'There's Nothing Like a Talk With Jesus' in G major. The melody is in soprano and alto voices. The lyrics from the list are included here.

FINE

Sheet music for 'There's Nothing Like a Talk With Jesus' in G major. The melody is in soprano and alto voices. The lyrics 'D.S. Just draw a - side a - while to pray, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.' are included here.

And now you bend beneath your load, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.

In ear - ly youth or rip - er years, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.

For hope that holds thro'storm orgale, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.

For help to cross the Jordan's tide, There's nothing like a talk with Je - sus.

Sheet music for 'There's Nothing Like a Talk With Jesus' in G major. The melody is in soprano and alto voices. The lyrics from the list are included here.

REFRAIN

D.S.

Sheet music for 'There's Nothing Like a Talk With Jesus' in G major. The melody is in soprano and alto voices. The lyrics 'Tho' troub-les meet you on the way, Let not these trials your soul dis-may,' are included here.

1. My soul has heard the bless-ed Sav-ior call-ing, And all my
 2. No more do I de-light in world-ly pleasure; My pleas-ure
 3. He holds my hand, and takes me where He needs me, To work for

days of wan-der-ing are o'er; His bless-ings great up-
 now is fouud in love di-vine, He helps my soul to
 Him a-mong the sin-oppressed; And, O, I know His

on my soul are fall-ing, For I am His, I know for-ev-er - more.
 lay up end-less treasure, Which will for all e-ter-ni-ty be mine.
 love di-vine now leads me To His bright home of endless joy and rest.

REFRAIN

I know I'm His, O, glo-ry to the Lamb! I know I'm
 I know I surely know I'm His O, glo-ry to the Lamb! I

His He made me what I am; His Ho-ly name I
 know, I surely know I'm His, He made me what I am; His Holy name I

I Know I'm His

worship and a - dore! I'm His I know for-ev - er - more.
I know I'm His, I know I'm His for-ev-er - more.

249

Jesus Will Comfort You

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Is the path-way fraught with woe? Is it dark wher-e'er you go?
2. Are you wea - ry of the wrong? Have you lost your hope and song?
3. Have you fought with doubts and fears, Thro' the man - y lone - ly years?
4. He will give you all you need If you let Him guide and lead;

Has your sor - rows laid you low? Je - sus will com - fort you.
Je - sus waits to make you strong, Je - sus will com - fort you.
Tho' your eyes are dim with tears, Je - sus will com - fort you.
He's a per - fect Friend in - deed; Je - sus will com - fort you.

REFRAIN

Je - sus will com - fort you, Je - sus will com - fort you,

Nev - er des-pair, your sor-rows He'll share, Je - sus will com - fort you.

Anchored

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

Lydie Whitaker

L. W.

Acc. by Mrs. R. H. Cornelius



1. Out in life's mid-ocean's wa-ters, Stands a might-y tow-ring Rock;
2. Tho' sometimes the clouds of sor-row, Dark-ly com-pass me a-bout,
3. Careless seems the great Je-ho-vah, Of the cross I strug-gle'neath;
4. So I'll trust in Christ, my Sav-ior, Trust in my Re-deem-er's hand:



Far be-low the sur-face grounded—Proof a-gainst the tem-pest shock.
And it seems life has no treas-ure, All is woe, and fear and doubt.
Says the tempt-er, ev-er watch-ful, "Faith is vain, there's no re-lief."
Looking back up-on life's pathway, Some glad day we'll un-der-stand.



Far be-low the sur-face grounded, Far a-bove its pier doth rise;
E'en the ver-y pow'rs of Sa-tan, 'Mid the tempest's shriek I hear,
But by faith there comes a whis-per, "Trust in thy Re-deem-er's grace,
Wild-ly storms may rage a-round me, Foam-ing bil-lows'neath me roll,



On-ly God that depth can fath-om, On-ly God that height sur-mise.
Yet a still voice ev-er whispers, "Fear not, child, for I am near."
For the cause of all thy an-guish, Till you see Him face to face."
But to that blest Rock for-ev-er, Firm-ly an-chored is my soul.



REFRAIN



Anchored to the Rock of A-ges, Safe from ev-ry tem-pest shock;



Anchored. Concluded

Oh, my soul is firm - ly anchored, Anchored to that pre-cious Rock.

251

The Old Home Place.

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius.

1. To - night, as I sit in the gath - er - ing gloam, My tho'ts trav-el
2. I hear the birds sing-ing their songs in the glen, I see my dear
3. Oh, Fort-une smile bright-ly once more on my way, Be friend-ly and

back to my happy old home; And, oh, how the tears trickle down o'er my face,
moth-er and fa-ther a-gain, And feel their dear arms in a lov-ing em-brace,
hast-en a-long the glad day, When, bursting with rapture, a-gain I may trace

D. S.—Wher-e'er I may go, come glad-ness or woe,

FINE REFRAIN. *p p*

As mem - o - ry pict-ures the old home place.
As when I was leav-ing that old home place. The old home place, the
The trail that will lead to that old home place.

I still shall re-mem-ber the old home place.
accel.

D. S.

old home place! My fond heart is long-ing those old paths to trace;

After You Reach Home Look For Me

To my co-workers, former pupils and friends.—R. H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1925. by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. If some night God shall send His death an - gel, With a kiss, who will
 2. We have walked down the vale here to - geth - er, And I know I will
 3. Just how long I will be on the jour-ney, Is not for me to
 4. I will of - ten grow home-sick for heav - en, Tho', in mem - o - ry

set you free; When your feet press the gold streets of heav - en,
 lone - ly be; But since steer - ing my course for that cit - y
 know or see; Do not tired grow of watch - ing and wait - ing;
 you will be; But be sure I will join you there some - time;

REFRAIN

Af - ter you reach home look for me. Look for me, I'll be
 Look for me,

there; Af - ter you reach home look for me; When you're
 I'll be there;

hap - py in your house of man - y mansions, Af - ter you reach home, look for me.

He's Pleading for Me

R. H. Cornelius and L. D. Huffstutler, owners, 1921
(Good for Soprano and Alto Duet)

PROF. J. W. CROWDER

L. D. HUFFSTUTLER

1. My Sav - ior, Who died on the cross for my sin, Is plead-ing in
 2. He knows all my needs on the storm-beat-en sea, He's plead-ing in
 3. I'm trust - ing His grace and His won - der-ful love, He's plead-ing in

glo - ry for me; Re-deem-ing my soul as a vic - tor to win,
 glo - ry for me; Sup-plies them in mer - cy so rich and so free,
 glo - ry for me; To look on His face in the man-sions a - bove,

REFRAIN

He's pleading in glo - ry for me. Plead-ing for me, plead-ing for me;

Ad - vo - cate, Friend and Re - deem - er is He; Love look - ing

down for my soul with a plea, My Sav - ior is plead-ing for me.

Fanny B. Wood

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius



REFRAIN

shad-ow of Thy wings; To sweet-ly rest with Thee. In the shad-ow
 Thy dear lov-ing wings; There let my ref - uge be.
 heav-en on Thy wings; To ev - er rest with Thee. In the shad-ow of Thy

of Thy wings, Let me clos - er draw to
 wings, dear Savior let me sweetly rest, Let me clos-er draw to Thee, and lean up-

Thee, Let me know the peace it brings,
 on Thy loving breast, Let me know the peace it brings to safe - ly be with Thee

In the shad - ow of Thy wings.
 In the shad - ow of Thy wings, and sweet my rest will be.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

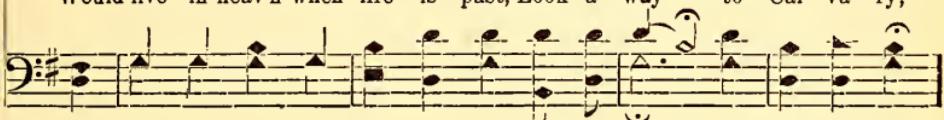
R. H. Cornelius



1. While on thy jour - ney, O my soul, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
 2. If thy wings have been touched by sin, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
 3. To see Christ hang-ing on the tree, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
 4. If thou would'st reach thy home at last, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;



All of the way as years may roll, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
 Would'nt thou each day the vic - t'ry win, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
 Re - mem - ber His death was for thee, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;
 Would live in heav'n when life is past, Look a - way to Cal - va - ry;



REFRAIN



Look a - way, look a - way, Look a -

Look a - way,

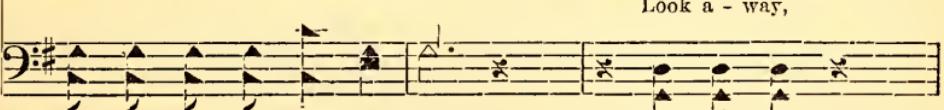
look a - way,

Look a -



way to Cal - va - ry, my soul; Look a - way. look a -

Look a - way,



way; Look a - way to Cal - va - ry, O my soul.

look a - way;





1. Still the Sav-ior saves for the cleansing waves, As in all the a - ges gone;
2. O - ver ev - 'ry shore, as in days of yore, They are sweeping on in might,
3. Bless-ed waves, roll on for the Ho - ly One, For His glo - ry sweep and roll,



Free - ing souls with-in from their stains of sin, Still are roll - ing(roll - ing)
 Peace and cheer to give, help - ing men to live In the bless-ed (in the)
 Till the lost of earth shall de-clare His worth, And His matchless (and His)

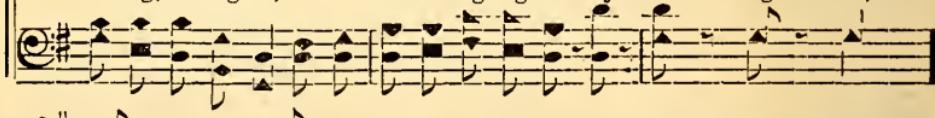
REFRAIN



on and on. Roll - ing on, roll - ing
 roll - ing, roll - ing on.
 gos - - pel light.
 bless - ed gos - pel light.
 name ex - tol.
 match-less name ex - tol, roll - ing, roll - ing on,



on; As in all the a - ges gone; (ing rolling, roll-ing;)
 roll-ing, roll-ing on; all the a-ges gone they're roll - ing on;



Each a crim-son, cleansing tide. Sweep-ing, sweep-ing sin a - side,



Waves of Salvation



They are roll - ing, ev - er roll - ing, roll - ing on.
ev - - er roll - - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on.

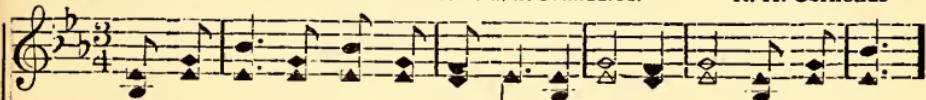
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When I Get Home

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius



1. I shall wear a crown in glo - ry, When I get home; I shall sing
2. I shall hear the glad bells ring - ing When I get home; Heav'nly choirs
3. There will be no bit - ter weep-ing, When I get home; But a glad



the old, old sto - ry, When I get home; I shall then be robed in white
will then be sing-ing, When I get home; There will be no cross to bear,
and joy-ous greeting, When I get home; Thro' the wonders of His grace,



FINE



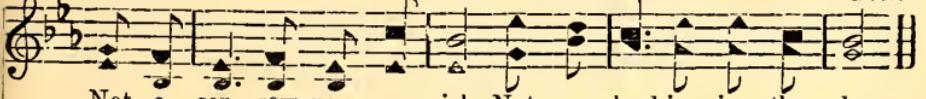
In that cit - y of de-light, Dwell in ev - er-last-ing light, When I get home
Not a sor-row nor a care, I shall see my loved ones there, When I get home
In the bright and ho-ly place, I shall see my Sav-i-or's face, When I get home.



D. S.—We shall nev-er say good-by When I get home

REFRAIN

D. S.



Not a sor - row nor a sigh, Not a cloud is in the sky,

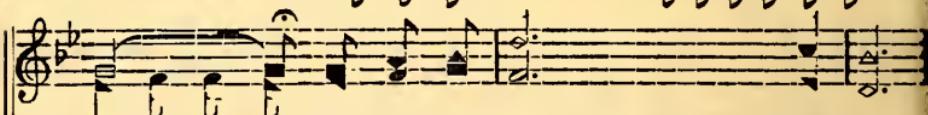
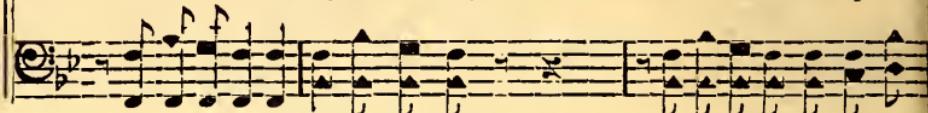




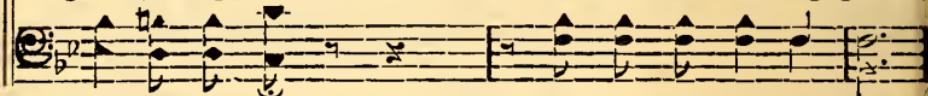
1. The sto - ry of..... the Sav - ior's love..... For a - ges
 2. Go out and tell..... in ev' - ry place,..... To those in
 3. To those whose hearts..... in dark-ness dwell, By e - vil
 4. The sto - ry must..... be told a - gain,..... 'Twas nev-er



has been told; (has been told) And yet the tid - ings are so
 sin and woe; (sin and woe) They know not of..... His sav-ing
 o - ver thrown, (overthrown) The gos-pel sto - ry go and
 told in vain, (told in vain) For those who will..... ac-cept His



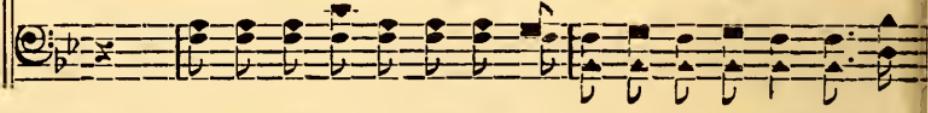
sweet, (are so sweet,) They nev - er can (they nev - er can) grow old.
 grace, (sav-ing grace,) And yet they long(and yet they long) to know.
 tell, (go and tell,) Moke Christ the Sav- (make Christ the Sav-)ior known.
 grace, (sav-ing grace,) His rich - est bless- (His rich-est bless -) ings gain.



REFRAIN



Tell the gos - pel sto - ry o'er a - gain, Tell the
 Tell the gos - pel sto - ry o'er a - gain.



gos - pel sto - ry o'er a - gain, For the sto - ry grows more
 o tell it o'er a - gain.



Tell the Gospel Story O'er Again

sweet, When its message you re-peat; Tell the gos-pel sto - ry o'er a - gain.

259

My Savior's Love

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. My Savior's love has reached my soul, His blood has cleansed and made me whole,
2. His boundless love is full and free, He shed His blood to ran-som me.
3. His wondrous love impelled my heart To turn from world-ly things apart,
4. His love has brought me peace and rest, And now my soul is tru - ly blest.

I've yield - ed all to His con - trol,
That I might His dis - ci - ple be,— His love is great - er than my sin.
And on the heav-n'ly road to start,—
Of all my friends He is the best,—

REFRAIN

His love is great - er than my sin, His love is great-er than my sin;

His life He gave my soul to save, His love is great-er than my sin.

No. 260.

I Will Never Move Again

J. M. H.

J. M. HENSON, OWNER 1927

J. M. Henson

1. I am oft - en tossed and driv - en o'er this wea - ry pil - grim land,
 2. I may nev - er own a cot - tage pol - ished with earth's shin - ing gold,
 3. Oft - en I am wea - ry wait - ing for the call to yon - der strand,

Oft - en foot - sore, lone and wea - ry, scarce - ly hav - ing strength to stand;
 Nev - er have great wealth like man - y, who their earth - ly ti - tles hold;
 Keep - ing in the path of du ty, hold ing to my Sav - ior's hand;

But I'm look - ing un - to Je - sus, for He doth my soul sus - tain,
 But I'm heir to a bright man - sion where with Je - sus I shall reign,
 Try - ing to be true and faith - ful to my Sav - ior who was slain,

And when I shall go to meet Him, I will nev - er move a - gain.
 And when He shall call me yon - der, I will nev - er move a - gain.
 So when I shall meet Him yon - der, I will nev - er move a - gain.

REFRAIN

I will nev - er move a - gain,.....

No I'll

I will nev - er move a - gain,

I Will Never Move Again

nev - er move a - gain, I've a
No I'll nev - er move a - gain,
ti - tle to a man-sion thro' my Sav - ior who was slain; And when
I get home to glo - ry, I will nev - er move a - gain.
will nev - er move a - gain.

No. 261. Down to the Sacred Stream

Anon.

J. M. Henson

1. Down to the sa - cred wave, The Lord of life was led;
2. He taught the sol - emn way, He fixed the ho - ly rite;
3. The Ho - ly Ghost came down The bap - tism to ap prove;
4. Dear Sav - ior, we will tread In Thine ap - point - ed way;

And He who came our souls to save, In Jor - dan bowed His head.
He bade His ran-somed ones o - bey, And keep the path in sight.
The or - di - nance of Christ to crown, And stamp it with His love.
Let glo - ry o'er these scenes be shed, And smile on us to - day.

No. 262. Where Flowers Bloom Eternal

N. W. Allphin

O. H. CUNDIFF, OWNER, 1929

O. H. Cundiff

1. I am think-ing of that coun-try, Out be-yond the a - zure sky, Where the
 2. I have loved ones long de-part-ed. Wait-ing for the trumpet sound, That shall
 3. Most of all, my lov-ing Sav-i-or, I am long-ing there to meet, Who re-

ran - somed of all a - ges, Shall dwell by and by; Where no death, nor pain nor
 wake the slumb'ring millions, The whole world around; Them, I hope to meet up
 deemed me from sin's bondage, His praise to re-peat; And I have the sweet as-

sor - row. Ev-er-more dis-turb the soul, But where joy shall reign su-preme-ly
 yon - der, In the heav'ly mansion fair, And with all who there shall gath - er
 sur-ance, If my will to His, I bend, That to E - den land He'll bring me,

FINE. REFRAIN

While the ceas-less ey - cles roll.

Nev - er end - ing glo - ry share. I long for that country, Where sorrows come no more,
 When my life on earth shall end.

D. S.—soul can nev - er die.

Where heartaches and sighing and griefs all are o'er; A-way, to that homeland, In

Where Flowers Bloom Eternal

D. S.

fan - cy, oft I fly, Where the flowers bloom for - ev - er And the

No 263.

Beyond the Gates

James Rowe

H. F. MORRIS, OWNER

Homer F. Morris

1. Some day our hearts will lose their care And joy will then (And joy will then)
2. Tho' hum - ble here our homes may be, For those within (For those with - in)
3. No glo - ry here is yours or mine, But, when life's tale (But when life's tale)
4. O pre - cious Friend who saves by grace, Our spir - its still (Our spir - its still)

un - fold; For there will be no cross to bear,
the fold; Bright man-sions wait be - yond the sea,
is told; His glo - ry on our souls will shine.
in - fold; That we may see Thy match-less face, Be - yond the

D. S.—Life will be sweet and joy com - plete,

REFRAIN

Be - yond the gates of shining gold. Be - yond the gates
gates of gold. Be-yond the gates

of gold, No heart is ev - er cold.
bright shining gold, No heart is ev - er cold, is ev - er cold.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I reach home; By my Sav-ior's
 2. From all care I shall be free, Toils of life for-
 3. I shall find my loved ones there, When I reach home; In their glo-ry

side sit down, When I reach home. When my spirit like a dove Shall have
 got - ten be, Gone will be my doubts and fears, Past the
 I will share When I reach home. In that blessed home on high, We shall

reached those realms above, Christ will crown me with His love, When I reach home.
 sor - rows of the years, God will wipe away my tears,
 live while a - ges fly, I will nev - er say good-bye, When I reach home.

REFRAIN

When I reach home, When I reach home; I'll shout the
 When I, when I reach home, When I reach home; I'll meet my

gos - pel sto - ry, When I reach home; When I reach home.
 friends in glo - ry, When I, when I reach home; When I reach home.

W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius.

REFRAIN

as His own, Then I'll be there.
 all are furled, Then I'll be there.
 dy pro-long, Then I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there,
 in the light And I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there
 mazing grace I shall be there.

At the great roll call in heav-en I'll be there; in heav-en I'll be there.

I'll be there;



1. My sins were like a moun-tain stand-ing there in dark ar-ray, When
 2. He came in love to save me from the depths of dark de-spair; He
 3. And now He leads me by His hand a-long the nar-row way, And



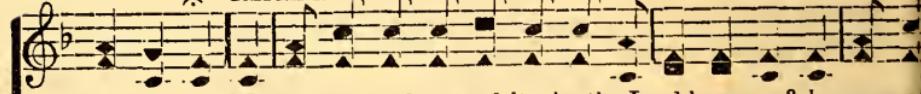
Je-sus came in mer-cy and just washed them all a way: He spoke His words of
 took a-way the burden that was more than I could bear; And now He makes my
 tho' at times I fal-ter, from His love I can-not stray; He gives me hope and



par-don and it set my spir-it free, I can-not un-der-stand it why the
 heart re-joice un-wor-thy, tho' I be, I can-not un-der-stand it why the
 cour-age when the path I can-not see, I can-not un-der-stand it why the



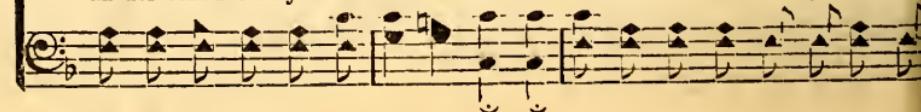
REFRAIN



Lord loves me? I can-not un-der-stand it why the Lord loves me? I can-not



un-der-stand it why the Lord loves me? He shed His blood on Calv'-ry's tree To



I Cannot Understand It

set my sin-bound spir - it free, I can - not un-der-stand it why the Lord loves me?

267 My Savior Journeys by My Side

W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius

1. The path that leads me to the throne They say is rough and steep;
2. Be - fore I reach my home on high I'll pass where sor - rows dwell;
3. Be - fore me are the shad-ows deep, The val - ley and the gloam,

I do not trav - el there a - lone, My Lord is there to keep.
But since I have my Sav - ior nigh I know that all is well.
But e - ven there the Lord will keep And lead me safe - ly home.

REFRAIN

My Sav - ior jour - neys by my side To keep me day by day,
keep me day by day.

O, He will guard and He will guide, And bless me all the way.

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. I do not ask Thee, Lord, for pow'r, That my own
 2. A - bove the deep and restless sea, A-cross the
 3. E'er since Thy spir - it came to dwell With-in my
 4. So that is why for pow'r I pray, And sup-pli -

glo - ry I may swell;(glory swell;) I on - ly ask
 stars that blaze a - bove; A-bove the cross
 breast, blest heav'nly Dove; My whole desire
 cate the throne a - bove; That I may tell

that I each hour, The sto - ry of the cross may tell,
 of Cal-va - ry, I read one mes - sage, "God is love."
 has been to tell A sin-cursed world that "God is love."
 a - long life's way, The sto - ry of redeeming love.

REFRAIN

I pray Thee, Lord, to send me pow'r,
 I pray Thee, Lord, to send me pow'r, The pow'r that

The pow'r that com - eth from a - bove; That I may tell.....
 com - eth from a - bove; That I may tell.....

Thy Love To Tell. Concluded

the world each hour The story of a Savior's love.
the world each hour The story of a Savior's love.

269.

Is It You?

James Rowe

Duet

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

All parts

1. Some one is risk-ing a pre-cious soul, Is it you? Is it you?
2. Some one is thoughtless, and liv-ing wrong, Is it you? Is it you?
3. Some one has loved ones at heav-en's gate, Is it you? Is it you?
4. Some one is com-ing to Je-sus now, Is it you? Is it you?

Duet

All parts

Some one is fac-ing a dread-ful goal! Broth-er, is it you?.....
Some one stays out of the pil-grim throng,
Some one must change, lest in vain they wait,
Some one for par-don will hum-bly bow,

is it you?

CHORUS

Is it you? is it you? Pause just a moment, your past re-view;

rit.

Some one is lost and de-spair-ing too, Broth-er, is it you?

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. I'm trust-ing Je - sus day by day, I'll fol - low
 2. I'M nev - er doubt His pre - cious love..... That brought Hin
 3. No oth - er friend can kind - er be Than Je - sus
 4. I'll tell the sto - ry of His grace,..... Un - til I

1. I'm trust - ing Je - sus day by day,

Him a - long the way; And He shall ev - er
 down from realms a - bove; He came to earth His
 Christ has been to me; My soul from bond - age
 see His bless - ed face; And with the ran - somed
 I'll fol - low Him a - long the way; And He shall

be my stay,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
 love to prove,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
 is set free,..... Be-cause He died..... for me.....
 take my place,..... Be-cause He died for me.....
 ev - er be my stay, Be-cause He died for me.....

REFRAIN

Be - cause He died for me,..... Be - cause He

Be - cause He died for me, for me,

Because He Died For Me. Concluded

Because He Died For Me. Concluded

Because He died for me,.... I'll love Him more and more each day, And serve Him all a-long the way—Because He died for me. day a - long the way, Because He died for me.

rit.

271. He Sees The Sparrow Fall

Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Our Sav - ior's word says God on high,.... Doth noth-ing count too small;
2. We men-tion great tri'l's in our pray'rs,.... When we should tell God all;
3. The sun that gilds the mountai-n side,.... Lights up a grain of sand;
4. When my Lord comes to call His own,.... I know my name He'll call;

FINE

But that from heav'n the Fa-ther's eye..... Can see a spar-row fall.
For He each lit - tle sor - row shares,.... Who sees the spar - row fall.
So all life's cares and fears I hide..... Be -neath my Fa-ther's hand.
E'en tho' I'm lit - tle and un-known,.... He sees the spar - row fall.

D. S.—If He ob-serves a thing so small, I know He watch - es me.

REFRAIN D. S.

If Fa - ther sees the spar - row fall, Why should I trou-bled be?

Rev. Alfred Barritt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Just when you bear..... a heav - y load,..... With saddened
 2. Your faith in Him..... is nev - er vain,..... In love He
 3. When days are fraught..... with doubts and fears,..... Or when your
 4. Then let us spend..... more time in prayer,..... Be-cause He
 Just when you bear..... a heav - y load,

heart..... a-long the road;..... Thro' all your grief.....
 makes..... the pathway plain,..... And He is strong -
 eyes..... are wet with tears,..... And when your heart.....
 knows..... the load you bear;..... His love and grace.....

With saddened heart a-long the road; Tho'hard your grief

and bit-ter woes..... Do not de-spair..... for Je-sus knows.
 er than your foes,..... When tempted sore,..... then Je-sus knows.
 so wea-ry grows,..... His heart is touched..... for Je-sus knows
 He still bestows..... To those who ask,..... for Je-sus knows.

bit-ter woes Do not despair

REFRAIN

Yes, Je-sus knows..... O, yes, He knows..... And on your
 Yes, Je-sus knows,..... He sure-ly knows

Jesus Knows

path His mer-cy flows Your grief and care
And on your path His mercy flows, Your grief and care

He longs to share, Do not de-spair for Je-sus knows.
He longs to share Do not despair

273. Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

C. C. Luther

Copyright, by Geo. C. Stebbins

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. "Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now.
4. Oh, ye saints, a - rouse be ear-nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day.

Bass and Tenor for Chorus only., Small notes for Alto first time.

FINE

Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

D.S.-Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?

CHORUS

D.S.

"Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed," Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

1. Be-cause we did.....God's will de-fy,.....My soul was long.....
2. The curse of sin.....thro' Adam's fall,.....By law de-scend - -
3. A wea-ry ex - - - ile I did roam,.....No hope had I.....
4. I'll fol-low Him.....thro' giv-en grace,.....Who on the cross.....

condemned to die, (condemned to die,) But God in love..... has set me
ed on us all; (up - on us all;) But freedom from..... that law have
of yon blest home; (of yon blest home;) But now a man - - - sion waits for
died in my place, (died in my place,) For I the blood - marked steps can

free, (has set me free,) Since Je-sus walked.....	by Gal - i - lee.
we, (that law have we,) Since Je-sus walked.....	by Gal - i - lee.
me, (now waits for me,) Since Je-sus walked.....	by Gal - i - lee.
see, (His steps can see,) Where Jesus walked.....	by Gal - i - lee.

REFRAIN

O Gal-i - lee, blest Gal-i - lee, What feelings surge
O Gal-i - lee, blest Gal-i - lee, What feelings sur-

Since Jesus Walked By Galilee

at tho't of Thee; My hope is sure, my soul is
at tho't of Thee; My hope is sure,
free, Since Je-sus walked, by Gal-i-lee.
... my soul is free, Since Je-sus walked by Gal-i-lee.

275. Since He Sealed Me For His Own

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. Since I learned to fol-low Je-sus, I am His and His a-lone;
2. When I knelt, a poor lost sin-ner, Je-sus heard me weep and moan;
3. Tho' my bed may be a hill-top, Tho' my pil-low be a stone;
4. I shall see Him soon in Heav-en, Seat-ed on His great white throne;

FINE.

To my soul the Lord is pre-cious, Since He sealed me for His own.
He for-gave all my trans-gres-sions, Saved and sealed me for His own.
It, to me, will be a Beth-el, Since He sealed me for His own.
For to me the gates were o-pened, When He sealed me for His own.

D.S.—*Nothing now can sep-a-rate us, Since He sealed me for His own.*

REFRAIN

D. S.

He is mine, my pre-cious Je-sus, I am His and His a-lone.

No. 276.

Rejoice With Me

James Rowe

H. F. MORRIS, OWNER

Homer F. Morris

1. Oh, come ye weak and worn and wea - ry, Re-joice with me,
 2. My hap - py soul is al-ways sing - ing,
 3. With o-pen arms He will re-ceive you. Re-joice with me,

re - joice with me. For - sake the low - lands wild and drear - y;
 re - joice with me. The Lord has set my joy - bells ring - ing;
 re - joice with me. And He so free - ly will re - lieve you;

FINE

Re - joice with me, re-joice with me.
 Re-joice with me, re-joice with me.

REFRAIN

Re - joice with me in Him who saves by love,
 Oh, re-jeice in Him who saves by love, (re-deem-ing love,)

The Fa-ther's Son, the Bless - ed Ho - ly Dove;
 Fa-ther's Son and Bless - ed Ho - ly Dove, the Ho - ly Dove;

Rejoice With Me

D. S.

Be fit - ted for the hap - py home a - bove,
Oh, be fit - ted for the hap-py home, sweet home a - bove;

No. 277.

If Your Life Rings True

James Rowe

H. F. MORRIS, OWNER

Homer F. Morris

1. You are making known the love Of the Might - y King of Glo - ry, If your
2. You are sing - ing on your way, On the grace of God de - pend-ing,
3. You will see Him on His throne In the Glo - ry - land su - per - nal,

life rings true. O'er and o'er you tell and sing His e - ter - nal
To the "Business of the King" Day by day you
If your life rings true. You will rest with-in His love And your joy will

D. S.—You are trust-ing in His love And His prais-es
FINE REFRAIN

hap - py sto - ry, If your life rings true. If your life
are at-tend-ing, If your life rings true. If your life
be e - ter - nal, If your life rings true. If your life
ev - er voic-ing, If your life rings true.

D. S.
rings true, (ev - 'ry day,) All is well (All is well) with you, (all the way;)

278. O What a World This World would Be.

Rev. W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius

1. If ev - 'ry knee would hum-bly bow, And ev - 'ry
2. If all the world would now be - gin To live the
3. If ev - 'ry heart would glad-ly own Our Sav - ior

tongue con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev - 'ry heart
life of char-i - ty; (of char-i - ty;) And put a - way
as its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign

would humbly vow To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,
the reign of sin, O what a world this world would be!
and He a - lone, What joys His kind - ly reign would bring!

REFRAIN

O what a world this world would be; What wonders

ev - - 'ry eye should see; If all would hum - .
eye should see;

What a World This World would Be



bly bow the knee, O what a world this world would be.
bow the knee.



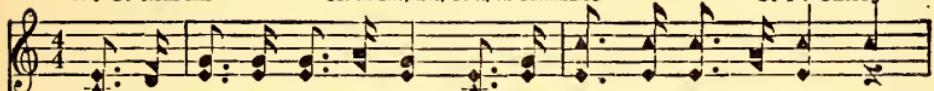
279.

Guiding Light

W. C. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

J. P. Caffey



1. Thro' the shad-ows of the night, Came a strange and ho - ly light, A
2. O - ver des-erts moved the star, Wise men fol-lowed from a - far, A
3. Still this kind - ly light I see, 'Tis the light of life to me, A



light, so bright; 'Twas a glow-ing star to guide
Ho - ly, ho - ly light, shining thro' the night, And it led them wor-ship-ing,
D. S. — I will fol - low all the way,

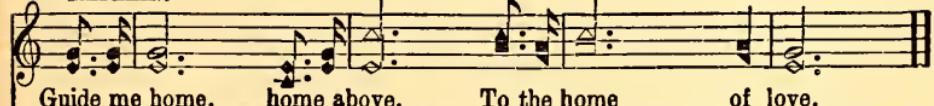


To the dear Re-deem-er's side, Bless-ed light, ho - ly light.
To the pres-ence of the King, Bless-ed guide, still a-bide, ho - ly light.
On-ward to the per-fect day,

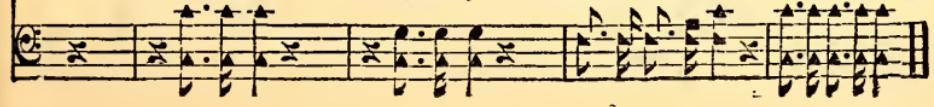


REFRAIN.

D. S.



Guide me home, home above, To the home of love.
Guide me home, home above, To the home of love, to the home of love.



James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



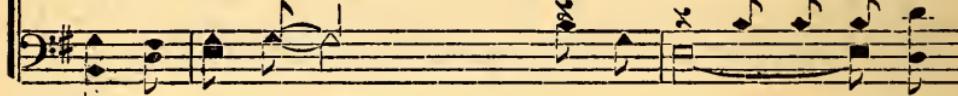
1. What has set..... my joy - bells ring - ing? (joy-bells ring - ing?)
 2. What has made..... my path - way bright-er? (pathway bright - er?)
 3. What has ban - ished all my sor - row? (all my sor - row?)
 4. When I end..... life's wea - ry sto - ry, (wea - ry sto - ry,)



Why do I..... no more re-pine? Why am I..... so
 Caus-ing it..... to glow and shine; What has made..... me
 Made my will..... to God's re-sign; Why do I..... not
 When I cross..... the bor - der land, This will be..... my



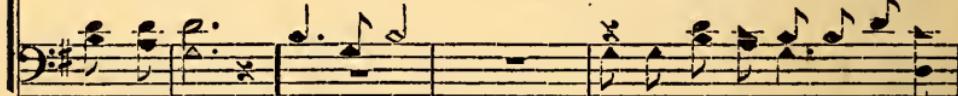
oft - en sing - ing? (oft - en sing - ing?) I am saved..... by
 pur - er, whit - er? (pur er, whit - er?)
 dread the mor-row? (dread the mor - row?)
 song in glo . ry, (song in glo - ry,) I am saved by



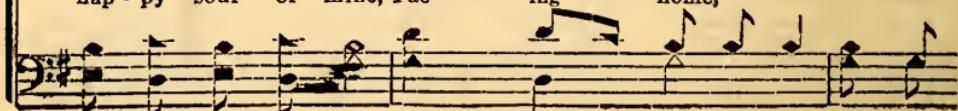
REFRAIN



grace di-vine. Grace di-vine, grace di-vine, O it it fills this
 grace di - vine. O it fills this soul, this



hap - py soul of mine; I am fac - ing home, home, Nev - er
 hap - py soul of mine; Fac - ing home, home,



Grace Divine. Concluded

more to roam, For I'm saved by grace di - vine.
I'm saved by grace di - vine.

281. My Native Land Is Heaven

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. I'm but a trav - el - er this way, At best I have not long to stay;
2. This world al-tho' 'tis bright and fair, Is filled with sor-row and de-spair;
3. No sor-row in that bless-ed land, There tears are dried by God's own hand;
4. The friends who left me years a - go, In sad-ness weep-ing here be - low,

I'll go back home some hap - py day—My na - tive land is heav - en.
But in my home's no toil nor care—My na - tive land is heav - en.
Dear home, I long to reach thy strand,—My na - tive land is heav - en.
Will bid me "Wel-come home," I know,—My na - tive land is heav - en.

REFRAIN

O bless - ed land, my heav'n-ly home! From thy fair shores no more I'll roam,

Far, far a - bove yon star - ry dome,—My na - tive land is heav - en.

No. 282.

In Touch With God

James Rowe

H. F. MORRIS. OWNER

Homer F. Morris

1. No more the vales of sin I roam, For I am saved and go-ing home;
 2. No more I crave for-bid-den things, But rest be-neath His snow-y wings;
 3. My ev - 'ry stain He took a-way, For drear-y night gave ros - y day;

And, tho' at times the path is dim, My soul remains in touch with Him.
 And, bless His name! the whole day long, My spir - it has a hap - py song.
 And that is why for - ev - er - more I shall ex - tol, ex - alt, a - dore.

REFRAIN

In touch with God! oh, hap - py theme!
 in touch with God! oh, hap - py theme!

In touch with Him who can re-deem!
 In touch with Him who can redeem!

Till safe be - yond the shad-ows dim,
 Till safe be-yond the shadows dim,

In Touch With God

My soul will be in touch with Him
My soul will be in touch with Him.

No. 283.

Waiting to Bear It

James Rowe

H. F. MORRIS, OWNER

Homer F. Morris

1. Wea - ry one, burdened by troub-le or grief,
2. Tempted and weak one, a Sav - ior is near, Je - sus is wait-ing to bear it;
3. Life is too short to be al-ways so sad,

Waiting to give to you sweet-est re - lief,
Tell Him your trouble, your sor - row or fear, Je - sus is wait-ing to bear it.
Take it to Him, He will make your heart glad.

REFRAIN

Je - sus is wait-ing to bear it, Lov - ing - ly wait-ing to bear it;

Whether de-spair, grief or trouble or care, Je - sus is wait-ing to bear it.

No. 284

His Love Has Won Me

James Rowe

MORRIS & HENSON. OWNERS

Emory S. Peck



1. The love of Christ has won me from the downward way; I'm His at last,
 2. My soul which was so sin-ful now is pure and free;
 3. My pleasure now I'm finding in His mighty love; I'm His at last,



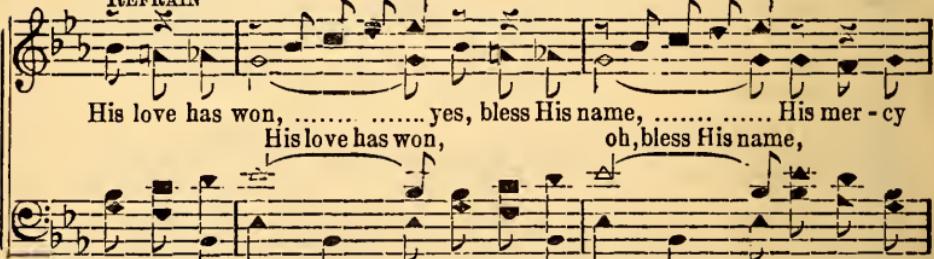
and He is mine! In Him my soul re-joic-es ev-ry
 For-ev-er-more, I know that I His
 and He is mine! For countless a-ges sweet-ly I shall



pass-ing day; I'm His at last, and He is mine!
 child shall be;
 sing a-bove: I'm His at last, and He is mine!

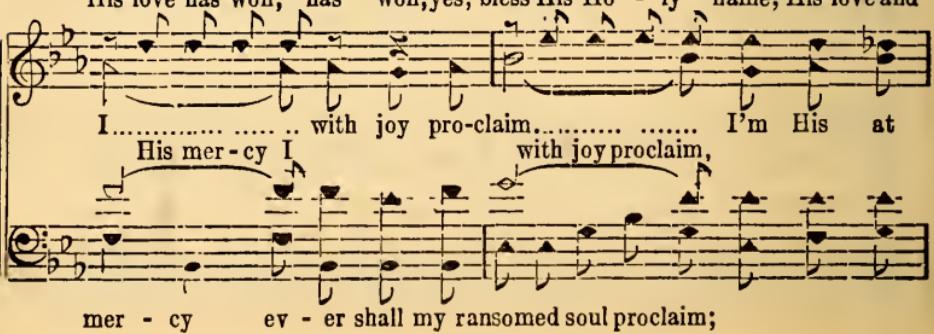


REFRAIN



His love has won, yes, bless His name, His mer-cy

His love has won, oh, bless His name,



I with joy pro-claim, I'm His at

His mer-cy I with joy proclaim,

mer - cy ev - er shall my ransomed soul proclaim;

His Love Has Won Me

last and He is mine, I'm rest-ing on
I'm His at last and He is mine, I'm rest-ing on

At last the Christ and Lord is mine, I'm resting on His love,

His love di-vine; His love I praise, His sto - ry
His love di-vine; His love I praise,

His love di-vine, His love I praise to - day, and I His

tell, And ev - er shall His prais - es
His sto - ry tell, And ev - er shall

sto - ry tell. And ev - er shall, yes, shall His prais - es

swell, With wand'ring days..... for - ev - er past,
His praises swell, for - ev - er past,

ev - er gladly swell, With wand'ring days and night of sin for - ev - er past,

My soul is sing - ing, "I'm His at last!"
"I'm His at last!"

No. 285.

James Rowe.

Jesus Knows How.

MORRIS AND HENSON, OWNERS.

P. B. Jones.

1. Je - sus is keep - ing me hap - py and free, And He's a com -
2. Close to His side He is keep - ing my soul, And whisp'ring His
3. Soon I shall en - ter the heav - en - ly land, For earth - life is

pan - ion in - deed; Day af - ter day He is car - ing for me, So
love all the way; Won - drous - ly sweet is His bless - ed con - trol; And
short at its best; Then I shall sing on the glo - ri - fied strand, Re -

will - ing - ly fill - ing my need. Tho' I am tempt - ed by e - vil to
dear - er He grows ev - ry day. Plain - ly He tells me just what I must
joic - ing in praise with the blest. Man - y a tri - al I still have to

stray, I'm true to the Bless - ed One now; Kept by His grace in the
do, What pleasures His grace will al - low; So I am sure that to
face, 'Neath man - y a bur - den may bow; But I shall en - ter that

REFRAIN.

heav - en - ly way—Kept by the One who knows how. Je - - - sus knows
Him I am true—Kept by the One who knows how
won - der - ful place, For my Re - deem - er know show. Je - sus knows how,

Jesus knows How.

how..... all my bur - - dens to share,
Je - sus knows how, bur - dens to share, bur - dens to bear,

Je - - sus knows how..... trusting souls to keep
Je-sus knows how. sure - ly knows how, souls to keep fair,

fair;..... He'll guide me home, place the
spot - less - ly fair, He'll guide me home, nev - er to roam,

crown on my brow; For bless His
place the bright crown there on my brow, Yes, bless His name,

name, my Re - deem - - er know show.
won - der - ful name. He knows how.

My dear Re-deem-er knows how.

No. 286.

Beautiful Zion

James Rowe

MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS

Emory S. Peck

6

1. Yon - der a cit - y of glo - ry and joy Waits for the souls of the
2. Loved ones are singing His praise on the strand, Rest-ing in won - der - ful
3. Are we re - joic - ing in Je - sus to-day, Tell - ing the sto - ry of

6

blest; Noth-ing will troub - le us, noth-ing an - noy, There we for -
light; Shar - ing the joys of that mar - vel-ous land, Al - ways so
love? Are we pre-pared to be summoned a-way. Fit - ted for

6

6

ev - er shall rest. Songs of re - joic - ing we ev - er shall sing,
hap - py and bright. Nev - er a sor - row can come to them there,
glo - ry a - bove? Is there a man - sion pre-pared for us there?

6

6

There we shall praise and a - dore; Tell - ing the sto - ry of glad-ness and
Nev - er they wea - ry or sigh; Al - ways re - joic - ing, His praise sweet - ly
Do we on Je - sus re - ly? Shall we be sing - ing, with joy-bells all

6

REFRAIN

6

glo - ry, We all shall re - joice ev - er - more. (ev - er - more.) Beautiful place,
voicing, Up in that sweet homeland on high. (yes, on high.)
ringing, Up yonder, some beau - ti - ful day? (some glad day.) Beau - ti - ful

6

Beautiful Zion

heav - en - ly place,
Zi - - on, Git - y of end-less song,.....
beau - ti - ful Zi - on, a cit - y of end-less rap-ture and song,

Beau-ti-ful home, home of the soul, won-der-ful home,
Home..... of the an - gels, Home of the glo - ri - fied
Beau-ti-ful home, home of the an - gels, oh, won-der-ful home,

home of the throng, Glo - ri - ous place, glo - ri - ous place, It was
throng! Glo - - - ri - ous cit - - y,

Oh, glo - ri - ous place,

Formed by the King we love! And each day we are near-er, each
faith - ful - ly love!

hour you are dear-er, Sweet home of the faith - ful a - bove.
home a - bove.

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. On-ward chris-tians loy - al, Send-ing prais a - bove;
 2. All the way He bright - ens By His light di - vine;
 3. Loved ones gone will meet us In a lit - tle while;

To our Lead - er roy - al, Who re-deems by love.
 Ev' - ry care He light - ens For your soul and mine.
 They with joy will greet us, With a shout and smile.

He the fall - en rais - es, Keeps us day by day; Let us
 Hon-or Him in sto - ry, Hon - or Him in song, Giv - ing
 Home,atlast, re-joic - ing, Soon we all shall be; Sweet-est

REFRAIN

sing His hap-py prais-es, All(along)the way. Sing Oh,
 Him both praise and glory, March (yes,march)a - long.
 prais-es ev - er voic-ing, By the(crystal)sea. All a - long the way,

sing Of our King.
 All re - joic-ing sing, Praise from day to day our e - ter - nal King.

Sing, Oh, Sing of Our King

Let songs of glad - ness, Make the
Sing the sto - ry of His glo-ry, Praise His name with gladness; With our joyous

val - leys ring. From His ho -

sing-ing, Keep the hills and val-leys ring-ing, Let not pleas-ures make us

ly foot - steps nev - er let us
wan - der from His Ho - ly foot-steps, From the glo - ry of His pres - ence

roam; For He died our sins to
nev - er let us roam; For He free-ly died to save us He our sins is

hid, And He leads us home. Sing for
hid-ing And He safe - ly leads us home. Sing, Oh, sing for joy,

Sing, Oh, Sing of Our King

joy, Heart em - ploy,
of the Ho - ly Sav - ior, In un-end - ing prais-es heart and voice employ

In His praise Ex - alt, a -
Heart and voice employ, In our Savior's praise Ex-alt His Ho-ly name and

dore, Sing, Oh, sing
Christ the Lord a-dore far-er All a-long the way Oh, rejoice and sing

Of our King Praise, Oh,
Praise from day to day our King, e - ter-nal King. Praise in song and sto - ry

praise Him for ev - - er more.
Je - sus and His glo - ry, praise, Oh, praise our matchless Lord for-ev-ermore.

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R. H. Cornelius

Accomp. by Mrs. Cornelius

James Rowe



1. Sing of the Lead - er from Glo - - - ry, Je - sus the
 2. Won - der - ful gifts He is send - - - ing Down from His
 3. Out of the night He has brought us, Mak - ing us



Sav - ior most high,..... Car - ol His mar - vel - ous sto - - - ry,
 heav - en - ly place;..... Dai - ly from e - vil de - fend - - ing,
 whit - er than snow;..... Life's blessed les - son has taught us,



More as the a - ges go by..... Prais - es in har - mo - ny
 Giv - ing us joy by His grace..... Sing of His might - y sal -
 Caus - ing our path - way to glow..... Soon we shall meet Him in



voic - - - ing, As do the an - gels a - bove;.....
 va - - - tion, Tell of His ex - cel - lent worth;.....
 heav - - en, Sing with the glo - ri - fied there;.....



The Leader From Glory. Continued



Praise Him a - gain, O ye sons of men! Sing of His
Scat - ter His light o'er the vales of night, Praise Him ye
Praise and a - dore Him for ev - - er - more, Al - ways so



CHORUS. *Alto may be sung by all voices in unison.*



won - der - ful love..... Joy - - - - - ous - ly sing,.....
na - tions of earth..... Joy - ous - ly sing,.....
hap - py and fair..... Joy - ous - ly sing,..... Joy - ous - ly sing,



Praise..... and a - dore;..... He..... is our
Praise and a - dore, praise and a - dore; He is our King,



King,..... Lord ev - er - more;.....
He is our King, Lord ev - er - more, Lord ev - er - more;



The Leader From Glory. Concluded

Might - - - y is He,..... Worshipped by
 Might-y is He, mighty is He,

an - gels a - bove;..... Sing of the Leader from

Glo - - - ry, Sing of His won - der - ful love.
 Sing of His won - der - ful love.....

289.

Glory Hallelujah!

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Rev. E. L. C.

Rev. E. Leslie Carlson.

Glo-ry! Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! Grace is free; By His blood He ransomed me.

Fannie B. Wood

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Once I dreamed a sweet dream of a beau - ti-ful stream, Of love, and its
2. There en - rap-tured with beauty and grandeur un - told, I gazed on that
3. As I walked by the pure peaceful wa - ter of life, Ad - mir - ing its
4. I a - woke from my dream and the beau- ti-ful stream Had van - ished and

wa - ters were free;..... As I stood by the side of the
 clear crys - tal sea,..... I turned and I walked on the
 beau - ty so grand; Still there by my side, near the
 dark was the night;..... Yet, I knew that my Sav - ior was

still peace-ful tide, My Sav - ior ap-peared un - to me;.....
 beau - ti - ful shore; My Sav - ior ap-peared un - to me;.....
 glo - ri - ous tide, My Sav - ior was hold-ing my hand;.....
 there with me still, Was beck - on - ing me to the light;.....

I Dreamed A Sweet Dream. Concluded

O my Sav - ior was stand-ing by me,..... And His bright shin-ing
O my Sav - ior was walk-ing with me,..... On the banks of the
O my Sav - ior was hold-ing my hand,..... While I walked on the
O my Sav - ior was pres - ent with me,..... While I dreamed of that

face I could see,..... "Par - take of this wa - ter of life, it is
sil - ver *sey* sea,..... "This wa - ter of life I would give un - to
bright gold-een strand;.. "This wa - ter of life I will give un - to
beau - ti - ful sea,..... This wa - ter of life He would give un - to

free,"—He was ten - der - ly speak - ing to me.....
thee,"—He was walk - ing and talk - ing with me.....
thee,"—He was ten - der - ly hold - ing my hand.....
all,— O this won - der - ful wa - ter so free.....

rit.

Won't It Be Joy!

James Rowe.

Slowly.

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius.

1. When Christ shall reign as Lord of all, When in His glo - ry Him we see,
2. When foes as - sail our souls no more, Tempt-ed a - gain no more to be,
3. When we be - hold our mansions fair Shin-ing be - side the crys-tal sea,

And at His feet a - dor-ing fall, Won't it be joy for you and me!
 When all the storms of life are o'er, Won't it be joy for you and me!
 When we have met our loved ones there, Won't it be joy for you and me!

SOLO. Tenor.

Where none shall sigh or suf - fer pain, Nev - er a frown or tear-drop see;
 When life's last bur - den has been borne, Aft - er the gloom-y shad - ows flee;
 When we see Him for us Who died, Who prayed in dark Geth - sem - a - ne,

DUET. Tenor and Alto.

All Parts.

Where none shall wor - ry, or com - plain, Won't it be joy for you and me!
 When dawns for us that cloud-less morn, Won't it be joy for you and me!
 And gave His blood our sins to hide, Won't it be joy for you and me!

CHORUS. Faster.

To look up - on the matchless face
 To look up - on the matchless face Of the dear

Won't It Be Joy!

Of the dear Friend Who made us free, To praise Him then
Friend..... Who made us free,..... To praise Him then

for sav-ing grace, Won't it be joy for you and me!
for sav-ing grace,..... Won't it be joy..... for you and me!

Won't it be joy, joy! joy! joy! joy! Won't it be
Won't it be joy for souls redeemed, for souls redeemed, Won't it be joy,

joy His own to be, Re-deem - er dear shall be the
His own to be, When the Redeemer dear shall be, shall be the

one King here; Joy for you and me!.....
one King, one King here; Won't it be joy, Won't it be joy for you and me! (for you and me!)

292 Behold, I Stand At the Door and Knock

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius

1. At the door of your heart to - night I stand, Where I knock, knock,
2. I have knocked at your door for months and years; But in vain I've
3. You have heard as I knocked at dead of night; You have heard me
4. If to-night you shall turn me from your door, It may be that

knock with my nail - pierced hand; Tho' the skies be fair or the
 knocked and have looked thro' tears, Wait-ing that your door might be
 knock in the broad day - light, When your moth - er went to the
 I will re - turn no more. If you would be saved, now the

storms may shock, Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock.
 o - - pened wide, And I a wel - come should find in - side.
 si - - lent shore, Then I knocked hard on your bolt - ed door.
 bolts un - lock, Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock!

CHORUS *Faster.*

Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock! As ev - er you

Behold, I Stand At the Door and Knock

hear from the old wall clock, Still wait-ing till you shall the
bars un - lock; Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock!

293.

He Bears the Heavy End

James Rowe.

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Whene'er a cross I'm bearing, I tell my dearest Friend; And for my spir-it car-ing,
2. My cross may be, temptations, Or sorrow, pain and care; The Hope of all the na-tions
3. What-ev-er may be-tide me, Be-side me He will be, To strengthen, cheer and guide me,
4. O ye, 'neath crosses bending! Seek this unfailing Friend, Sweet peace and comfort lending,

REFRAIN

He bears the heav-y end.

Is read - y it to share. He bears the heav-y end, Oh, He's the per-fect
Till all the shad-ows flee.
He'll bear the heav-y end.

for you,

Friend! 'Tis Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Who bears the heav-y end.
per-fect Friend!

for me.

No. 294.

The Legions of the Lord

James Rowe

H. F. MORRIS, OWNER

Homer F. Morris

1. God's mighty legions press a - long The on - ly home - -
 2. In His sal - va-tion we re - joice, Be-cause He hides
 3. The way grows brighter ev'ry day, Our bur-dens light - -

1. The on-ly home - -

ward way; Our hearts o'erflow with happy song Of praise from day to day.
 our past; He is our soul's e-ter-nal choice, Whose hand will hold us fast.
 er too; Still more we plead with those astray, Still more we want to do.

Our Lead - er is the Lord of all Who knows the one
 In vain the e - vil one as - sails, In vain the storms
 Still more to us His love will be, Still sweet-er we
 Who knows the one

way home, And bless His name, we shall not fall Nor from His Presence roam.
 be - tide, Our Leader's goodness nev - er fails To keep us at His side.
 shall sing His praise for all e - ter - ni - ty, And worship Christ our King.

REFRAIN

He leads us on(He leads us on) the way to glo - ry— The on - ly

The Legions of the Lord

The on-ly path to heaven's gate; And o'er and o'er
path to heaven's gate; And o'er and o'er

we sing the sto-ry And dream of home and joys that wait.
and joys that wait, We know that

We know that He a - lone can lead us, Up-hold our souls
He Up-hold our souls

and keep us true, So praises sing-ing all the way,
and keep us true, yes, all the way,

With Je - sus we are go - ing thro'.
With Je - sus we..... yes go-ing thro'.

1. Faithful work-ers we all in - tend to be In the serv-ice of the King,
 2. In His presence sweet there is joy complete, And our souls have endless peace,
 2. When the sun goes down, and the shining crown, In His service we have won,

And at last the song of vic - to - ry In His glo - ry we will sing.
 For we know we shall not meet de-feat, As the days and years in-crease;
 We shall reach that coun-try of re - noun, And shall hear our Lord's "Well done",

He, our hearts has won by the wonders done, When for sin-ners He was slain;
 He is near to bless with His righteousness, And to keep a song with-in;
 There, by sav-ing grace, we shall see His face, And in His dear presence rest;

That is why we sing prais - es to our King, While we gath-er in the grain.
 That is why we sing prais - es to our King, While the vic - to - ry we win.
 While the years go by we shall see Him nigh, Be by Him for ev - er blest.

REFRAIN

Work-ing on with a song, All so
 Glad-ly work-ing on, with a hap - py song,

In His Happy Service

free, and so strong; Sheaves
All from e - vil free, all so free and strong, Precious golden sheaves,

un - to Him, at last to
Glad-ly un - to Him, glad - ly un - to Him at last with

bring; O we love His em-ploy,
joy to bring. O we fond - ly love, fond-ly love the Lord's employ,

For there is sweet-est joy; Joy
For in Him we find the tru-est earth-ly joy; Tru-est earth-ly joy,

in the hap - py ser-vi-ce in the har - vest of the Lord.
in the hap - py ser-vi-ce, in the service, in the hap-py service of the Lord.



1. Your heart is true, men count on you, You give to life its toll; You
2. Your will is strong, you frown on wrong, Of self you have con-trol; You
3. You hope you know that when you go From earthit's not the whole; Then



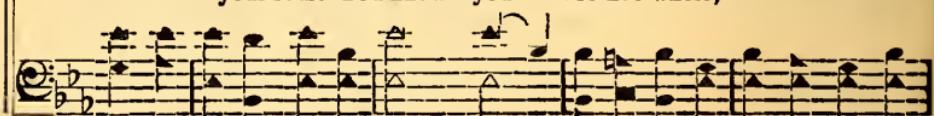
REFRAIN



have good health, your share of wealth, But what a-bout your soul?
 think you have no God, no creed, But what a-bout your soul? But what a -
 why not place your trust in grace, For what a-bout your soul?



bout your soul? You know you are not whole, You spend your days in
 your soul? You know you are not whole,



world-ly way, You face a drear-y goal, O pause to think, For fast the
 O pause a-while to think,



sea-sons roll; If you soon pass a - way, a - las! Then what a-bout your soul,



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